The Nation.

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The Week.

THE action of the Republicans of the Pennsylvania Senate in dismissing on a technicality the charges of irregular conduct against the General Auditor and State Treasurer is in accordance with the fitness of things in Quay's State. The election is over, the Republican ticket has been elected by about 60,000 majority, Quay says the result at the polls was a personal "vindication" of himself, and his Republican Senators now follow his example and say it was a "vindication" of the entire party, including the State officials who allowed Bardsley to rob the State of several millions of dollars. It did not trouble these Senators at all to contradict themselves flatly in reaching their final decision. They based that decision on the ground that the Senate had no jurisdiction, yet they had already assumed jurisdiction by taking evidence in the case. Of course, they assumed it before election in order to present an appearance of sincerity in the matter. When the election had been held, and the people of the State had shown that they still "stood by" the Republican party, the Senators turned squarely about, and declared that though they had had sufficient jurisdiction in the case to permit them to take the evidence, they had no jurisdiction which would permit them to pronounce judgment upon it. They even thought at one time that they would adopt a resolution specifically vindicating one of the accused officials, but for some unaccountable reason they refrained.

The decision of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia in the Newton case is the worst blow the spoilsmen have yet received. It makes unlawful and punishable not only the solicitation of money for political purposes by a Government official of other Government officials, as in the Curtis case in this city, but it makes unlawful and punishable the collection of money for political purposes, "in any manner whatsoever," by anybody from anybody, "in any room or building occupied in the discharge of official duties by any officer or employee of the United States, or in any navy-yard, fort, or arsenal." One Newton in 1888 wrote letters to Government clerks from Virginia, soliciting money to help elect Mahone. On these letters he has been indicted. To the indictment he demurred. His demurrer has been overruled and the case ordered for trial. As the facts are not disputed, he will probably be convicted, and even if he has not to go to jail, he will doubtless be fined and thoroughly warned. The decision goes so much further than that in Curtis's case that it will probably spread terror among all the "workers." They may under it, of course, attack the clerks in their boarding-houses, but this will be much more difficult and troublesome.

Senator Saxton is in the field already with proposals for amendments to the Ballot Law and Corrupt-Practices Act, and announces also that he will reintroduce his joint resolution for an amendment to the Constitution transferring disputed election cases from the Legislature to the courts for settlement. These are all most deserving reforms, and the Senator ought to receive the hearty co-operation of all friends of honest elections in his work. He says he shall favor a blanket-ballot amendment; and that while he thinks the alphabetical arrangement of candidates' names on such a ballot, as is provided in the Massachusetts law and in several others, is the best, he would be willing to accept the party-group plan of arrangement which is provided in the Indiana, Ohio, and many other laws. This is the proper spirit in which to go about the work. Opinions differ as to the relative merits of the alphabetical and party-group forms of the blanket ballot, but all authorities agree that both those forms are superior to our present system of separate party ballots and "paster" ballot. We trust that the Senator, profiting by his somewhat unfortunate experience of last year with amendments, will allow nothing to swerve him from his championship of the blanket ballot this year, and that he will accompany his amendment embodying that change with other amendments which will remove the unfair obstructions that his amendments of last year put in the way of independent nominations.

The two other proposals of Mr. Saxton are of no less importance than the Ballot Act amendments. The Corrupt-Practices Act must be amended so as to compel the committees and bosses to make itemized statements, and, in addition to this, not only should all assessments upon judiciary candidates be prohibited, but all payment of assessments by them also, under penalty of disqualification for office and some form of criminal punishment; and a maximum limit should be placed upon the expenditures which any other candidate, either by himself or his agent or any committee, can make. Two States, Colorado and Michigan, have made a corrupt-practices act, calling for sworn publication after election by candidates and committees of itemized accounts of all money received and expended, a part of their ballot-reform laws, thus recognizing the fact that the two reforms belong together in any general system of electoral reform. Other States are certain to recognize the same fact.

Massachusetts has just removed the last restriction of a money sort upon the exercise of the suffrage—at least in elections for State officers. The charter of 1691 allowed no one to vote who did not possess an estate of freehold in land to the value of 40 shillings per annum, or other estate to the value of £40. The constitution adopted during the Revolution allowed the suffrage to "every male inhabitant of twenty-one years of age and upward having a freehold estate within the commonwealth of the annual income of three pounds, or any estate of the value of sixty pounds." This restriction was abolished in 1821, but payment of a poll-tax was still required before a man could vote. Of late years, as the State has grown closer in politics, the politicians of both parties have paid poll-taxes by the thousands, until a large fund came to be requisite for this purpose in Boston. For a long time the question of abolishing this tax has been agitated, and an amendment to the Constitution for that purpose, having gone through the preliminary stages, was ratified by the voters on November 3. The Democrats have led in the movement, and expect to reap considerable advantage from the change—an expectation which seems to be justified by the bitter opposition to it which has been manifested all along by some of the shrewdest Republican managers.

Secretary Foster's letter to the American Bankers' Association last week was the most pernicious utterance on the silver question that he has yet made on that subject—which is saying a great deal. We are very sure that it did not meet the concurrence of the bankers to whom it was addressed, although most of them are members of the same political party as the Secretary. Mr. Foster took ground in favor of the present silver law, with its monthly purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver, as a good thing in itself—not as an alternative to free coinage, but as a desirable permanent national policy. At all events, he did not hint that a time would ever come when it should cease. He told the bankers present that this law had proved beneficial by furnishing a currency to take the place of the $72,000,000 of gold exported last summer. Mr. George S. Coe at the same sitting read a paper showing that the exportation of this gold was rendered necessary for the most part by the Government's purchases of silver—that is, the Government went into the market and bought nearly $70,000,000 worth of an exportable article (silver), which would otherwise have entered into our international trade balance. Consequently, we had to pay our debts to a corresponding amount with gold. In other words, Mr. Coe showed (unintentionally perhaps) that Secretary Foster had put the cart before the horse. In other particulars Mr. Coe demonstrated the extreme danger of continuing the purchase of silver on Government account.

Harper's Weekly for November 14 contains a statistical article by David A. Wells con-

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cerning the amount of useless silver now held on storage by the Government, with pictorial illustrations. The amount is now $400,000,000, and it is increasing at the rate of *seven tons* per day. The amount now on hand would make a column one foot in diameter and six and one-half miles in height. The most adventurous balloonist the world has ever contained would not be able to reach the top of it. To haul this mass of silver would require 1,000 freight-cars, or 5,500 two-horse wagons, or an army of 220,000 men, each man carrying 100 pounds of it on his shoulder. The cars, the teams, and the army are all shown in the illustrations. To count all the silver dollars in the Government warehouses would take the time of one man working eight hours a day for eleven years. The patient toiler is shown in the cartoon, with visibly advancing age at the end of his labors. This is not the first time that Mr. Wells has sought to teach the principles of finance by pictorial illustrations, as in the case of 'Robinson Crusoe's Money,' where he had the coöperation of Thomas Nast. Of this book the Harpers have recently issued a new edition. It is to be hoped that it may have a new and wider circulation, since nothing better adapted to the explanation of money to the common people has ever been published in this country.

The "arithmetic men" are at work upon the Electoral College as it is likely to stand next year, in the light of the results of the recent elections. One calculation divides the electoral votes by States according as the States have been carried in the latest elections held in them. That is to say, the eleven States which held elections this year are classified according to the results of November 3. The other States are classified according to results of most recent elections. This gives the Democrats 242 electoral votes and the Republicans only 202. But this calculation does not take into account the fact that Michigan is to choose electors by Congressional districts, and that instead of the entire fourteen electoral votes of the State going to the Republicans, as the calculation contemplates, at least four of them would go to the Democratic candidate. This would make the division stand Democratic 246, Republican 198. In this estimate Indiana is classified with the Republican States and Massachusetts and Iowa with the Democratic States. If Indiana were to be changed to the Democratic column and Iowa and Massachusetts to the Republican column, the totals would be Democratic 233, Republican 211. If Massachusetts, Iowa, and Indiana are all placed in the Republican column, the totals are, Democratic 218, Republican 226. Any one who studies the various calculations judicially will be forced to the conclusion that while the odds are unmistakably in favor of the Democrats on the "face of the returns," there is nothing in the outlook which justifies the assertion that either party has a "sure thing of it."

We find in recent copies of the *Texas Farm and Ranch*, an agricultural journal published at Dallas, Texas, much amusing information concerning Gen. Dyrenforth's rain-making experiments in that State. The editor says that since these "so-called experiments were made under the supervision of the Government and paid for by the people, the people are entitled to reliable information regarding them," and this he has been endeavoring to obtain. As a result he has become convinced that all the reports of success are false, that the experiments were ridiculous failures, that clouds came up and threatened rain before any explosives were used, that some of the heavy rain claimed to have been caused by the explosions fell the day before the General had unpacked his materials, and that "it is probably true that more atmospheric concussion was made by the jack-rabbit hunters in the vicinity in one day than was caused by the combined efforts of the rain-makers." The editor offers $100 reward for proof that his reports of the experiments are not true in every essential statement, and we advise Uncle Jerry Rusk to see if he cannot win it. Of all men in the United States, he ought to be interested in demonstrating that the experiments have not been the entirely idiotic performances which all respectable authorities represent them to have been, for he is the officer of the United States Government in charge of them, and of the $12,000 spent in making them.

It is as yet too soon to obtain expressions on the Briggs case from the most significant religious quarters—the organs of Presbyterianism in the West. Meanwhile, there is food for thought in the attitude of the *Presbyterian* of Philadelphia, which says "unhesitatingly" that the action of the New York Presbytery does not "restore Prof. Briggs to the confidence of the Church," and asserts that the vote at Detroit in veto of his appointment still represents the prevailing sentiment of the denomination. A very important comment upon the case is to be found in the Cincinnati *Herald and Presbyter*, a denominational paper of great influence. It says:

> "The Church has never expec'ed help from the Presbytery of New York in this case. . . . To the prosecution it is a Bull Run defeat, but there were battles after that, and complete victory to the nation in the end. So it will be in this case. The decision of the New York Presbytery only inspires the adherents of the action of the Detroit Assembly to greater zeal in protecting our theological seminaries from unsound instruction. . . . New York Presbytery may inscribe on its banner 'Let us have peace,' but the motto of nine-tenths of the Presbyteries will be, 'First pure, then peaceable.'"

Some allowance is no doubt to be made in such expressions for the first smart of disappointment; yet they unquestionably speak the feelings of a large section of the Presbyterian Church.

The action of the New York Presbytery on Monday appears strange enough alongside the fact that the vote of the General Assembly, approving of revision of the creed, expressly provided that no changes should be made impairing "the Reformed or Calvinistic system." With preterition out, and the salvation of all infants and moral heathen in, the original Calvinistic system is no longer recognizable. But there is no likelihood that the changes desired by the Presbytery, or any others, in fact, will be made in the Westminster Confession for a long time to come. In face of the conflicting recommendations made by the different presbyteries, the next Assembly will do nothing, it is almost certain, except to call for more light and remit the whole question to the churches again. It has been shrewdly suspected that this continuous game of battledore with revision was precisely what its opponents intended, who would be quite content to demonstrate the impossibility of agreement on a new symbol, and then use that fact as a convincing argument for retaining the old one. The entire affair, too, threatens to be complicated by the Briggs case, which may now come up next spring by direct appeal to the Assembly. Prof. Briggs could probably demand, if he chose to, the more orderly course of first appealing to the Synod, but as he has all along been eager to get a decision from the highest court, he will presumably interpose no objections.

The really serious points in the accusations made against Admiral Brown were not met by his published letter, and they are not met by his telegram from Acapulco in reply to Secretary Tracy's despatch. He has never given any reason for his steaming up to Quintero Bay in the *San Francisco* on the eve of battle. No call of duty took him there, and our naval commanders charged with the delicate mission of maintaining American neutrality and protecting American interests in a foreign country where civil war is raging, are not expected to put themselves in a most suspicious situation out of mere idle curiosity. He has never explained why he did not show the ordinary naval courtesy to the insurgent vessels in Quintero Bay, but gave them the impression that he was there as a hostile observer of their movements. Most important of all, he has never accounted for the fact that, immediately after his return to Valparaiso, a Balmaceda newspaper came out with big headlines telling of "the trustworthy news" about the insurgent forces "brought by the United States man-of-war *San Francisco*." Of what avail is it for the Admiral to say that he gave strict orders that no information should be carried ashore, in the face of this positive and as yet uncontradicted evidence that the news actually did leak from his ship somehow? Secretary Tracy's telegram of inquiry is a gratifying proof that the Administration is properly sensitive about the affair, and we hope that Admiral Brown will be subjected to a searching examination when he reaches this country. His explanations thus far do not explain.

The result of the polling in the South Moulton division of Devonshire is all the

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more significant because in the southwestern shires the Liberal Unionists were in 1886 proportionately more numerous than in any other section of England, with the possible exception of Birmingham. In that year in some of the constituencies in these counties, such as the South Moulton and the Totnes divisions of Devonshire, and the Bodmin, St. Ives, and Truro divisions of Cornwall, very much more than half of the Liberal electors refused to vote for the Gladstonian candidates. In 1885, in a total vote of about 217,000, the then united Liberals had in Cornwall, Devon, Somerset, and Dorset a majority of nearly 16,000, and carried twenty-one out of the thirty-four seats. Of the twenty-one Liberals then elected, ten, or almost half, declined to support the second reading of the Home Rule Bill; and at the succeeding general election nine of these ten were again returned as Unionists, the other being defeated by a Conservative. Five of the eleven Gladstonian Liberals were beaten at the polls, the net result being that the counties which in 1885 had chosen 21 Liberals to 13 Conservatives, the next year elected 20 Conservatives, 8 Liberal Unionists, and only 6 Gladstonian Liberals. The Liberals in 1885 in the constituencies which were contested in 1885, had a majority of 13,000, and in the same constituencies in 1886 the Unionists, Conservative and Liberal, had a majority of 22,000, the total vote at the earlier election having been 162,000, and at the later about 145,000—a ratio of change equivalent to more than 250,000 votes in the State of New York. The result in the South Moulton division last Friday seems to indicate that the majority of those who were in 1886 dissentient Liberals in southwest England have become reconciled to the party programme and will support its candidates. If such shall prove to be the case, the gains the Gladstonians will make at the general election in these four counties alone will wipe out more than a third of the present Unionist majority.

The French do not feel as pleasantly towards England just now as Lord Salisbury intimated in his speech the other day at the Lord Mayor's dinner. M. Ribot, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, had occasion, some weeks ago, to discuss the question of Egypt in the Chamber, apropos of an attempt by the Anglo-Egyptian Government to submit a French apothecary at Cairo to the local police regulations. The French chargé at Cairo set up the "capitulations" with the Porte as the Suzerain of Egypt, reserving jurisdiction over all French citizens and interests to the French consuls, and the Anglo-Egyptian authorities thereupon backed down. In explaining all this to the Chamber, M. Ribot distinctly declared that France still considered Egypt a vassal of the Porte, and considered all the treaties with the Porte touching the status of French residents as entirely unaffected by the English occupation. He then went on to say that this continuance of the occupation was still deemed a grievance by France; that she still looked for its termination at the earliest possible moment, and that it constituted a cloud in the relations between France and Great Britain, in spite of the eager desire of France to make them friendly as well as peaceful. All this Lord Salisbury appears to have ignored at the Lord Mayor's banquet, and hence a considerable amount of irritation in the French press. This irritation has been prepared and fomented by the way the Tories have received Mr. Gladstone's observations touching the Egyptian occupation in his late Newcastle speech. He said in substance that Salisbury ought to get out of Egypt as soon as possible, and that its occupation was a dangerous burden. This has brought down on him a storm of Jingo abuse both from the Tories proper and from the Liberal Unionists. But the truth is that this is the doctrine which both parties held when the occupation began, as has been shown by many quotations. Occupation was to cease as soon as order was restored and Egypt was able to maintain order and protect herself from invasion on the side of the desert. Order has been restored, and the reorganized Egyptian army has thrashed the Dervishes over and over again on the southern frontier, and the question whether it is worth while to stay there at the risk of offence to France becomes more and more pressing.

This question is forcing itself on British attention all the more urgently because there is a growing feeling in England that the Suez Canal is, as a line of military communication with India, more or less of a delusion and snare. The approach to the canal would in time of war have to be protected by a great fleet; not only this, but the canal itself would have to be protected night and day by a large force, for fifty men, by sinking something in it or throwing earth into it, could make it impassable in fifty minutes. These considerations are made the more important by the great improvement which has taken place in communication with India by the Cape of Good Hope. The gain of the canal route in time over the Cape route is so small since the late improvements in steam navigation that fewer and fewer military men are disposed to claim superiority for the canal, considering the serious cost of protecting it during a war with any European Power, and especially France. In fact, the military value of canals in foreign territory must always be trifling, because it is so easy to damage them. Any injury done to a railroad is a comparatively small matter. Rails are soon put down again, and even breaches in embankments restored; but a canal well cut, or filled up at a good place, is, for practical purposes of warfare, hardly repairable.

Sir Charles Dilke, who is probably the best civilian critic of military affairs in Europe, and was a close observer of the operations of the Franco-German war, has followed the late French autumn manœuvres as a privileged guest—the one person to whom no information was denied and no place forbidden. He has published the results of his observations in the last number of the *Fortnightly* in a long article, in which he boldly declares that the French army is now the first in Europe, and that the issue of another struggle with Germany would be extremely doubtful, with the odds against the Germans. This was the impression made on nearly all the foreign officers who witnessed the manœuvres, but Sir Charles Dilke has worked out the conclusion in detail, in an extremely interesting paper. He places the French generals now in command in the very front rank of strategists, and evidently rates their capacity for handling large masses of men above that of the Germans, now that Moltke and the other paladins of the war of 1870 are gone. He restores the French infantry of the new generation to its old place under the first Napoleon as the finest fighting material the world can show, ardent, eager, intelligent, and thoroughly disciplined, and first-rate marchers. Of the artillery he speaks in praise nearly as high; but, while praising the horses and men of the cavalry, thinks it the weak point of the whole force, for want of proper leadership. The men in high commands in it are too old, cavalry leadership needing above all things bodily vigor, quick decision, and courage tinged with rashness—qualities which begin to decline after forty.

This astonishing revelation of the vitality of the French people he does not think an immediate menace to peace, but he does think that the present condition of the French army will make accidental occurrences more dangerous—that is, such as slight offences or mistakes for which an apology will be expected and refused. He thinks it was the old Emperor's knowledge of the improvement in the French military organization which made him so ready to make excuses for the Schnaebelé incident, for instance, but doubts if the present Emperor would be equally ready, as the military men on both sides are growing touchier and touchier. This is made the more serious by the passion of the young gentleman who now fills the German throne for making speeches on all sorts of subjects, in which he shows a good deal more valor than discretion. His allusion to the first Napoleon the other day as "a Corsican parvenu," besides being in bad taste, was a kind of thing of which the French would not stand many repetitions. No rôle is so dangerous for a man in any high place, and especially a man in command of a great army, as a habit of indiscriminate speech. Moreover, the Emperor evidently thinks he is Frederick the Great, and can get back a century and a half by simple proclamation. On a recent visit to Bavaria he wrote in the "Golden Book" at Munich "Suprema lex regis voluntas"—the old maxim, more tersely expressed, of the Roman lawyers, which has been used so much in historical literature in illustrating the despotism of the later Emperors. The Bavarian press is naturally indignant, and says there is no law of that sort known in Bavaria, or, in fact, in any part of Germany.

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THE TRUE INWARDNESS OF THE TREATY WITH BRAZIL.

NEARLY two months ago we called attention to the charge, publicly made in Brazil, that the reciprocity agreement with that country had been obtained by Mr. Blaine through a deception. He was said to have promised the Brazilian negotiators that our Government would not enter into a treaty with Spain affecting Cuban sugar, and it was alleged that, but for that promise, since broken, Brazil would not have accepted the arrangement in anything like the form actually adopted; moreover, that the Brazilian Government was indignant at the fraud practised upon its good faith, and had sent for its Minister to this country to come home and explain how he had been imposed upon. We are now in possession of information which enables us to set the whole matter in its true light.

In the first place, there is no doubt whatever that the Brazilian Government went into the reciprocity agreement upon the distinct understanding that it would be given advantages in the matter of sugar which Cuba was not to obtain. It was so stated in the hearings before the committee of Congress inquiring about the matter. Thus the *Jornal do Commercio* of October 16 expressly states that the Government met the obvious objections to the treaty, namely, that Brazil would lose her only advantage under it through the concession of similar terms to Cuba, by saying that, "in fact, the Government of the United States promised our Minister, Salvador de Mendonça, that it would not make a similar treaty with Spain." This is in line with the same paper's former declarations on the same subject, and with its assertion that four ex-members of the Brazilian Cabinet stand ready to vouch for the fact of the promise made to Mr. Mendonça by Mr. Blaine. Here, too, comes in the significant statement of the Brazilian Consul at Havana, in his letter to the *Tribune* of October 24: "The treaty with Cuba . . . had a tendency to destroy the benefits *we expected* to reap from the negotiation."

We are enabled, moreover, through information coming to us from the most authentic sources, to affirm that Mr. Blaine did, in fact, give Mr. Mendonça his "word of honor" not to negotiate a treaty with Spain affecting Cuban sugar, and that he even told him that he thought the Cubans would, in consequence, rise and seek their independence! We also have positive information that when the Brazilian Minister appeared before the committees of the Brazilian Congress investigating the question of the treaty, he could defend his conduct only by saying that Mr. Blaine had deceived him. He also said that Mr. Blaine had saved the letter of his promise by being sick and away when the President and Mr. Foster actually closed the reciprocity negotiations with Spain. And he finally said that the President had agreed to make some modifications in the Brazilian treaty, in consequence of its having been obtained under false pretences. It was to secure those modifications that Mr. Mendonça returned to this country.

There is no lack of corroborative evidence to back up these assertions. Mr. Blaine's confidential organ in this city accurately reflects the course of the whole negotiation. His first official note to the Brazilian Minister was dated November 3, 1890, and a favorable reply was received on January 31, 1891. But in the meantime, on January 3, and while the Brazilian negotiators were relying upon his pledge not to treat with Spain, Mr. Blaine wrote to the Spanish Minister to broach the matter to the Spanish Government. On January 28 the *Tribune* referred to the pending negotiation and said: "There is nothing for Cuba to do, if she is robbed of our market, but to go into bankruptcy or to *raise the flag of revolution.*" And even after the Spanish arrangement was made, the same paper expressed regret that the Spanish West Indies had not been, "like *free and independent* Brazil, dealing directly with the United States," and added, "Without reciprocity, bankruptcy and ruin was before it [Cuba], and probably *revolution and civil war* in the end." This is pretty good confirmation of what Mr. Blaine told Mr. Mendonça about his proposing to force Cuba to break with Spain.

But as soon as he had got his agreement with Brazil, thus dishonorably obtained, he began to brandish that as his most effective club to compel other nations to make similar arrangements. So the faithful *Tribune* said as soon as the success of the Brazilian negotiations was announced: "The act of Brazil puts powerful pressure upon other nations. . . . It is not difficult to understand that Brazil might soon push Cuba from the foremost place," etc. And the Brazilian Consul, in the letter before referred to, suggestively said: "I hardly see what he [Mr. Blaine] is after, unless his object was to make that treaty with Brazil facilitate his long and cherished negotiations with Spain, alias Cuba." Still further confirmation of this view of the case is to be found in the undoubted fact that Brazil has already demanded a modification of the treaty. A Rio correspondent of the *Herald*, in a letter published last week, said such a demand was to be made, though he gave no reasons for it. Minister Mendonça himself, on his return to this country, cautiously said, in an interview, that he expected the treaty to be modified very soon. The Brazilian Consul at Havana said the same thing. Why should the treaty be modified? It has been in operation only seven months, and has been reported as highly beneficial to both countries. Why this haste to modify it?

Plainly, only because Brazil knows that she was duped, and proposes to have redress. As the *Jornal do Commercio* says: "The Brazilian agreement has been a golden key to the Americans." But it was a stolen key. The Brazilians want it back, or some equivalent. The paper just quoted—which is the London *Times* of Brazil—says further: "It is true that, so far, we are not losing much by it [the treaty]; but we have gained nothing except a reputation in diplomacy as the tool of Blaine, without the slightest equivalent—and that is not a very proud rôle, to tell the truth." Meanwhile, we in this country are left to reflect upon that great gain in dignity and decency which has, we have been told, marked Mr. Blaine's diplomacy during his second term as Secretary of State.

THE SALE OF THE JUDGESHIPS.

IT is not often that a law fails so completely in attaining its object as our Corrupt Practices Act. The Democrats, it is but just to them to say, in their last State platform, demanded an extension of its provisions, and what has been already seen of its working in two elections shows that an extension is absolutely necessary. The section which is made 41d of the Penal Code obliges every candidate to file "an itemized statement" of his expenses, showing all the money expended by him directly or through other persons "in aid of his election," and giving "the names of the various persons who received such moneys." But as there is no limitation put on the sums so contributed, and no prohibition of any class of expenditure except direct bribery of voters, "the itemized statement" is, of course, valueless. What the candidates do, or may do, under the act, is to give, in a lump sum, the amount they have paid to the Campaign Committee; but the Campaign Committee is under no obligation to render any account whatever, so that the law is practically futile. It can contribute nothing to electoral purity until a limit has been put on the amount which a candidate may spend, and his committee or agents are compelled to specify what they did with the money which he put in their hands.

The statements filed by the candidates in the late election have in most cases a touch of burlesque about them. But there is nothing humorous or amusing in the returns made by the candidates for judicial offices. Nothing can better illustrate the deadened state of public opinion in New York than the calm with which these revelations of the open sale of the judicial offices of the city are received. Judge Ingraham has been long on the bench, and is well known as an able and upright judge. There was not the smallest doubt of his reëlection. The commendation bestowed on this and other judicial nominations of Tammany Hall was used during the canvass to show the groundlessness of fears about Tammany by Mr. Fairchild and others, who were working for the success of the Democratic State ticket. But it now appears that Judge Ingraham was actually made to pay $7,000, or nearly one-half of his salary, in order to obtain it. We do not like to characterize this transaction as a sale in which Judge Ingraham appeared as vendee; we think the correct description of it is, that it was ransom levied on a judge of the State of New York, on his way to the bench, by a gang of foot-pads. This enormous sum was actually, as appears by the returns, paid over to Croker, and by him pocketed and in no way accounted for. Mark well, that no orator stumped, or was needed to stump, for Judge Ingraham. He needed no man's praise and no man's defence against attacks of any description on

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his personal or professional character. There were absolutely no expenses properly incurred on his behalf except the cost of printing and distributing the paster ballots. For this, one hundred dollars would probably have amply sufficed. Croker had no more claim on him by right, therefore, for anything beyond this than any blackmailer or confidence man who besets simple-minded travellers in the neighborhood of the railway stations. The seven thousand dollars was pure extortion practised on a judicial officer by an adventurer who holds no office of any description, and pursues no recognized calling or industry. But the misery and shame of it is that this practice has gone on openly for years, in the full light of day, has never been prohibited or punished, and is not now legally punishable.

There is much the same story to tell about Judge Pryor, who has been elected on a Tammany nomination to the Common Pleas. This nomination, euphemistically speaking, was sold to him for $10,000, probably because it was the first time he had been elected. This sum was pocketed by McQuade, the Tammany Treasurer, in the same way. The expenses of the canvass were no greater in Judge Pryor's case than in Judge Ingraham's, and yet he has had to surrender two-thirds of his first year's salary, and neither he nor any outsider knows what was done with it.

Some of the smaller judicial offices cost still more in proportion to the salary. Judge McCarthy, the Tammany nominee for the City Court, paid Croker $6,150 for a chance at a salary of $10,000, and paid to others $1,748 No one knows what became of the money, in what barrooms it was spent, and by what foul creatures it was guzzled or gambled away. Mr. McCrea, who got the Republican nomination for the Civil Justiceship in the Tenth District, actually paid to various organizations $6,500 for his nomination, though the salary of the office is only $6,000. Is it possible to conceive of a more diabolical preparation for the proper dispensation of justice among the poor than a load of debt incurred in purchasing the judicial office?

The cheap way in which the candidates for political offices, according to their own story, got their places, is curious and interesting, and will excite many a smile among the judicious. The noblest Roman of them all, Mr. Bourke Cockran, the Tammany "Custos Mores," got returned to Congress for the beggarly sum of twenty-five dollars —ten dollars less than his monthly receipts from each Deputy Sheriff when he was counsel for Sheriff Grant. Mr. Fassett got defeated for $8,450, but gives the items pretty minutely. Mr. Flower, on the other hand, paid, he says, only $5,000, although his nomination must have been worth to him, one would say, on the basis of the judicial scale, about $500,000—that is, it must have cost at least seventy times as much to elect him as it did to elect Judge Ingraham. The whole story is most instructive. We commend it to the serious attention of all patriotic men, and especially to those who are comforted by the reflection that if Croker's present kindly "mood" lasts, he will give us ballot reform in the State of New York. Hamilton and Washington, we see, did not drive Sir Guy Carleton out of the State for nothing.

TAMMANY APOLOGISTS.

THE very worst consequence of Tammany rule in this city is not the actual corruption and disorder it produces, but the connivance or condonation which it imposes on the press and the bar. As soon as a Tammany man gets possession of the leading city office, a sort of conspiracy of apology seems to be entered into by nearly all the agencies that do most to shape or control public opinion. The lawyers find that in the course of their practice they encounter Tammany influences, for weal or woe, at almost every step they take, and have, perforce, in the interest of their clients, as well as in their own, to keep on good terms with the mammon of unrighteousness. The newspapers, in like manner, either are direct recipients of what "Fatty" Walsh calls "favors," or else are under obligations to Tammany for support given to party candidates at the polls. From these conditions there almost invariably results, especially soon after an election in which Tammany has played a prominent part, either dead silence about the conduct of Tammany officials, or else bold and outspoken praise of its worst appointees. The general effect of these apologies and justifications on the moral and political standards of the city population is, of course, about as bad as bad can be. We do not believe that any Christian community has, in the whole history of free government, been exposed to influences so debauching and so well calculated to make corruption permanent and ineradicable. The process began about 1867, when Tweed was rising into power, and it nursed him finally into the excesses which came near making a revolution necessary to oust him. It is on this subserviency that Tammany has again risen into power and expects to keep in power.

There could not be a better illustration of what we mean than the treatment by the press of Mayor Grant's appointments. They are in the main the worst ever made in a modern civilized community. The mere spectacle of some of his men, and indeed of himself, in high office is a bit of education for the younger generation against which Church and school would have hard work to contend, even if there were nobody but the Tammany General Committee to approve of it. But what is the younger generation to say or think when it finds them defended or praised or kept silent about by what is now almost the only literature of the bulk of the population in this city—the newspapers; and not the lowest kind of newspapers either, but newspapers of the best class, possessing a certain amount of moral and intellectual influence? Take the case of Grant's police justices, of whom he has now appointed eight, the last two being "Paddy" Divver and the more notorious Grady. There are few, if any, Tammany politicians whose unfitness, not only for any judicial office, but for any place of trust or emolument, is better known than Grady's. The bestowal on him of a police magistracy was a shocking offence against public decency. Yet the New York *Times*, as the fatal consequence of its alliance with Tammany in the last canvass, was obliged to refrain from one word of comment on it, and, worse than this, was obliged to give a sketch of Grady's career which might have been written about any one of the most reputable members of the bar in this city.

But the Brooklyn *Eagle*, another Democratic paper of wide influence and circulation, and which every now and then has intervals of sobriety and political morality, does better for Tammany than shut its eyes and hold its nose. It boldly defends Grant's police justiceships, as appointments eminently fit to be made and justified by the results. It says:

> "There is no mystery about what constitutes efficiency in a police justice. He is the most effective justice who hears the largest number of cases in the shortest space of time and decides them in a way satisfactory to justice, conducive to the decrease of complaints in the region over which he presides, and helpful to the recognition of law and authority among those who are brought before him. By these standards, which are as exact and which are as capable of precise formulation in figures or other terms as a civil-service examination is, Patrick Divver is proving to be the most effective justice that New York city has had in a great many years. Clarence W. Meade and Edward Hogan nearly equal him in efficiency, and the other men named as ranking next are making an excellent record. Justice Taintor is doing as well as he knows how, just as Justice John B. Cochrane undoubtedly did, but he does not know how very well. In these instances newspaper comment and public expectations have not been met. The one has been reversed and the other refuted by events. The 'good' men have made poor justices. The 'bad' men, so called by the press, have made good ones."

The answer to all this is easy. The account given of the administration of criminal justice by Paddy Divver and others is pure romance. It is the concoction of the editorial imagination. Nobody knows how justice is administered in the New York police courts who does not watch the proceedings regularly from day to day, as some of the police do, and who does not know the relations of the magistrates to the persons brought before him, as the police generally do. The difficulty in officering police courts in large cities is very like the difficulty of getting fit men for Indian agencies. It consists in the absence of observation by an intelligent public. Nobody fit to form a good judgment on the administration of a police court frequents such places. There is seldom any audience but policemen, criminals, and semi-criminals. The justice is monarch of all he surveys, and protects his cronies, punishes his enemies, and baffles the law—as in dealing with liquor-dealers, gamblers, and throwers of rubbish into the streets—with perfect impunity.

All civilized communities that we know of, except our own, make some effort to compensate for this absence of public super-

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vision by means of the guarantee afforded by the life and character of the men put on the bench. They apply to the administration of criminal justice the principle of selection which they apply to all other useful and responsible work. They refuse judgeships to the Divvers and the Gradys, for the reason which would make it impossible for Grady to get the conduct of an important suit, or Divver the cashiership of the *Eagle's* counting-room or the editorship-in-chief, even if he had the literary qualifications, his reputation in other respects being what it now is. The doctrine that character is of no importance for such places, and that the commonest street ruffian one can pick up is, on the whole, more likely to prove a good magistrate than a lawyer of good standing in the community, because he has lived in closer contact with the criminal classes or has been a criminal himself, is a novelty; but it is the natural product of Tammany politics. The rule of a great city by the remarkable band who have now got control of our city government is in itself an absurdity, and, if defended, has to be defended by absurdity. But it cannot be defended, even by absurdities, without inflicting serious injury on the moral sense of the community. We doubt much whether the mere sight of Tammany rule has not already inflicted on the city an injury from which it will take a long time to recover. But the injury becomes more serious, and more likely to be permanent, when the moulders of public morality begin to tell the voters that the spectacle is on the whole edifying and hopeful; that the belief that birth, rank, and wealth were necessary qualifications in legislators or administrators or judges, was not the only mistake of past ages (another and greater mistake being the belief that some little knowledge, and a clean, decent, and honest life, were necessary for the discharge of public trusts); that the greatest discovery of democracy was that bummers, rowdies, drunkards, gamblers, pugilists, bilks, shysters, and dead-beats were the coming men, and that the State was happiest which had the best supply of them for its vacant offices.

THE WRECK OF THE DESPATCH.

THE approval by Secretary Tracy of the report of the court of inquiry exonerating all the officers of the *Despatch* from blame for her loss must have been accorded in pursuance of the very natural and proper habit of leaving professional questions to be decided by professional men. But the circumstances are so extraordinary that the matter should not be allowed to rest where it is. Wrecks from collisions, from treacherous currents, gales, deviations of the compass, from losing the way in a fog, and from sudden accidents of all kinds, are common enough. But we should have to search long and widely to find another case of a ship in perfect command steaming ashore at full speed in fair, clear weather, on a familiar coast and in the full blaze of a first-order lighthouse only four or five miles away. The only excuse was, that the officer in charge of the watch thought that this brilliant white light was the red light of a lightship which he had actually passed without seeing it an hour and a half before. That such an excuse should be accepted by a court of inquiry seems most astonishing, even to a landsman, and becomes yet more so when we consider what must have been the circumstances as present to the mind of the officer directing the course of the ship. It is true that we cannot speak with confidence as to all details. On minor points the testimony, as reported in the newspapers, is confused and contradictory, and the cross-examination of the officers concerned seems to have been anything but critical and searching. But the known location of the lights and the course of the ship, as afterwards worked out, enable us to fill in all that is wanting to complete one of the most singular stories in the history of navigation. Let us place ourselves, in imagination, on the deck of the *Despatch* on the night of the wreck, and think out what we should have seen.

The hour is one o'clock A. M., the ship steaming nine or ten knots. Within an hour two lights are to be sighted, unless the weather is too thick to permit it. The first is at the masthead of the Winter Quarter Shoal Lightship, a small red light; the next, fourteen miles farther on, is Assateague Light, a white light of the first order, 153 feet above the sea level. Being so much higher and brighter than the other, it is visible seven miles farther. In the clearest weather the lantern of the lightship can be seen at a distance of twelve miles from the deck of an ordinary steamship, and at eleven miles from that of the *Despatch;* for the other light the distances are nineteen and eighteen miles. In spite of the two lights being fourteen miles apart, the second should be sighted about forty minutes after the first, not only because of its greater range, but because its direction is so oblique to the course that it is only about twelve miles farther away.

Just about the time the officer expects to see the red lantern, the lookout reports a light on the starboard bow. It is a common weakness of men that, in doubtful cases, one thinks he sees what he expects to see; and it is well known that a white light may have a lurid tint when first sighted on the sea horizon. We cannot, therefore, blame the officer that he thought the light was red, that being the expected color. But it is a little surprising that, in that suspicious frame of mind which is the only guarantee for safety at sea, the fact that the light was not ahead, which was the expected direction, but in the direction of Assateague, should have called up no question whatever of the identity of the light. The only explanation which suggested itself to his too confiding mind was, that the ship had drifted two or three miles out of her course, which was now altered accordingly, and directed nearly towards the light.

The strange part of the story begins one hour after the light was sighted. The officer knows well that he could not possibly see the red light at a greater distance than ten or eleven miles; to bring this knowledge to his mind a circle on his chart shows it to him. On his theory, he must, at the end of one hour, about 2:30 A. M., have been close upon the lightship, and in full sight of Assateague light. Still, no question presents itself to his mind. The minutes pass on; if he has the use of his faculties he knows that he must be miles beyond the lightship, yet he chases the *ignus fatuus*, and never once asks, Where is Assateague? Had he obeyed the Captain's orders to rouse him in case of anything unusual, he would have awakened the Captain with the announcement, "There is indeed something unusual and unheard of. We have been steaming toward the Winter Quarter lightship for nearly an hour and a half, and her light is still in the horizon, though it is invisible at distances of more than eleven miles. And nothing is to be seen of Assateague, though we have been within range of it for an hour!" The reader can imagine the emphasis with which the Captain would have exclaimed, "Oh, fool! if you have been chasing a light for an hour and a half without reaching it, that cannot be the lightship; it can be nothing but Assateague itself." But the officer saw nothing to disturb his serenity, although the fancied red light must long before have developed into the brilliant white of a first-order light, 150 feet above the sea and only a few miles away; nothing to impair his confidence that he was only approaching the red lantern of the lightship; never thought of Assateague—until a rude shock and the coarse grating of the ship on the bottom brought him to his senses! He had steamed twelve miles past the lightship and never suspected it.

The exoneration of the Captain, Lieut. Cowles, and his executive officer, Lieut. Noel, was quite justifiable. The latter had been relieved by Lieut. Mulligan at two o'clock. But the conclusion that no court-martial was necessary in the case of Mulligan looks quite too lenient unless the reported evidence of the actors is egregiously in error. For the credit of the service we hope the official report will show some extenuating circumstances to justify its conclusions; but the only excuse so far offered is not encouraging. It was weakly claimed that, through some peculiarity of the lenses, the Assateague light often looked red or pink. No one who knows how scrupulous is the care with which all lenses and lights are tested by the Lighthouse Board, will believe this to be possible.

Apart from all questions of the possible color of the light, the following three conclusions seem well established:

(1.) That the ship steamed fourteen miles towards a supposed light which could not be seen more than eleven miles, or twelve at the utmost, without the officer in charge thinking there must be something wrong.

(2.) That Assateague Light was well known to be in full sight for forty-five minutes before the ship struck, and yet the officer never looked for it.

(3.) That by the dead reckoning itself the

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ship should have run ashore very shortly after the time she grounded, but a little farther north.

THOMAS PAINE'S MILITARY SERVICES IN THE REVOLUTION.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14, 1891.

THE influence of Paine's pen in "the times that tried men's souls" so eclipsed his other services that these appear to have been little known to the public in his time, though appreciated by officers cognizant of them. In August, 1807, Paine was driven to defend himself against an attack by James Cheetham, editor of the New York *American Citizen*, who spoke of him as having "stuck to his pen in a safe retreat, and never handled a musket offensively." Paine answered that soon after the Declaration of Independence he marched with a Pennsylvania division of the Flying Camp, under Gen. Roberdeau. "We were stationed at Perth Amboy, and afterwards at Bergen; and when the time of the Flying Camp expired, I went to Fort Lee, and served as aide-de-camp to Greene, who commanded at Fort Lee, and was with him during the whole of the black times of that trying campaign." This is but a very small part of what Paine might have stated, for he participated in the capture of the Hessians at Trenton and in the affair at Princeton. This may be gathered from a journal of these events published in the *Pennsylvania Journal*, republished in Almon's *Remembrancer*, 1777, p. 28, which his contemporary (hostile) biographer "Oldys" (George Chalmers) says "was plainly written by Paine." On January 21, 1777, Paine was appointed by the Council of Safety in Philadelphia to accompany a commission sent by Congress to treat with the Indian tribes. The treaty was negotiated in the German Reformed Church at Easton, Pa., and for this service Paine was paid £300. On April 17, 1777, Congress constituted the "Committee of Foreign Affairs," and Paine was chosen its secretary. Among the Franklin Papers in the Philosophical Society at Philadelphia, there is a long letter from Paine (dated May 16, 1878), which amounts to a journal of his movements from September 19, 1777, when Gen. Howe was approaching Philadelphia, which he occupied September 26. Paine had sent the chest of papers connected with the Foreign Affairs Committee to Trenton in a shallop and followed it on the 21st. On the 29th he set out for Gen. Greene's headquarters ("John Wince's"), reaching camp on the third day, and on October 4 he travelled on to Germantown, reaching Washington's headquarters after some rough experiences. Having remained in camp two days after the Germantown action, he crossed over to Trenton and went to the forts at Mud Island and Red Bank.

"I laid the first night on board the *Champion* Continental Galley, which was stationed off the mouth of the Schuylkill. The enemy threw up a two-gun Battery on the point of the river opposite the Pest House. The next morning was a thick fog, and as soon as it cleared away and we became visible to each other, they opened on the Galley, who returned fire. The Commodore made a signal to bring the Galley under the Jersey shore, as she was not a match for the Battery, nor the Battery a sufficient object for the Galley. One shot went thro' the fore sail, which was all. At noon I went with Col. [Christopher] Greene, who commanded at Red Bank, over to Fort Mifflin. The enemy opened that day 2 two-gun Batteries and a Mortar Battery on the fort. They threw about 30 shells into it that afternoon, without doing any damage; the ground being damp and spongy, not above five or six burst; not a man was killed or wounded. I came away in the evening, laid on board the Galley, and the next day came to Col. Kirkbride's [Bordentown]; staid a few days and came again to Camp. An Expedition was on foot the evening I got there in which I went as Aid de Camp to Gen. [Nathanael] Greene, having a Volunteer Commission for that purpose. The occasion was—a party of the enemy, about 1500, lay over the Schuylkill at Grey's Ferry. Gen. McDougall with his Division was sent to attack them. . . . As I knew the ground I went with two light horse to discover the enemy's Picket, but the dress of the light horse being white made them, I thought, too visible, as it was then twilight; on which I left them with my horse, and went on foot, till I distinctly saw the Picket. . . . But the enemy either on the approach of McDougall, or on information of it, called in their party, and the expedition was frustrated."

Col. Greene and Paine went to Fort Mifflin (November 9) in an open boat, under a severe cannonade, Paine having been sent by Gen. Greene, charged with defence of the Delaware, to discover whether the fort could hold out. This Paine does not mention in his letter to Franklin. It is evident that most of his movements were to obtain or carry information; and that he had impressed the leading men by his competency and courage appears by the following letter from Timothy Matlack, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Assembly:

"LANCASTER, Oct. 10, 1777. Sir,—The Hon'ble house of As'y have proposed and Council have adopted a plan of obtaining more regular and constant intelligence of the proceeding of General Washington's army than has hitherto been had. Everyone agrees that you are the proper person for this purpose, and I am directed by his Exc'y, the pr't [Thomas Wharton, jr.], to write to you hereon (the Pres't being engaged in writing to the Gen'l, and the Express in waiting).

"The Assembly have agreed to make you a reasonable compensation for your services in this business, if you think proper to engage in it, as I hope you will; as it is a duty of importance that there are few, however well disposed, who are capable of doing in a manner that will answer all the intentions of it—perhaps a correspondence of this kind may be the fairest opportunity of giving to Council some important hints that may occur to you on interesting subjects.

"Proper expresses will be engaged in this business. If the expresses which pass from headquarters to Congress [in session at York, Pa.] can be made use of so much the better;—of this you must be judge.

"I expect Mr. Rittenhouse will send you a copy of the testimony of the late Y. M. by this opp'y, if time will admit it to be copied—'tis a poor thing. Yours &c, T. M."

There are various entries in the Assembly's accounts of the time showing that Paine promptly engaged on the work thus confided to him. (Pa. Archives 1779. pp. 659, 693-94.) On the Pennsylvania Treasurer's books there is a note of £2,355 paid Paine "for his services." The date is March 27, 1780, but no doubt the payment was for the services requested by the Assembly through Matlack. It was paper money, and much less than it appears, yet too large to be paid for Paine's services as Clerk of the Assembly.

Dr. William H. Egle of the Pennsylvania State Library informs me that the plan was suggested by Congress, though the expresses were paid for by the State. There had been, he adds, frequent false alarms, the Associated Battalions being summoned only to disband again. So often did this occur, owing to the trepidation of the eastern counties, that at length hardly a corporal's guard of the "Associatoes" would assemble when summoned. Paine seems to have passed a good deal between Valley Forge and York and Lancaster, but his mission extended, apparently, to all the camps in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. His fifth "Crisis" is dated at Lancaster, March 21, 1778. But neither in this, nor in any of his writings, is there any allusion to this commission from the Pennsylvania Assembly or to his services under it.

Among Paine's military services should perhaps be included his journey to France with Col. John Laurens to obtain from France the millions which wrought such wonders in 1781. It was a perilous voyage for Paine, whom the English cruisers would have been glad to get hold of. They left Boston in February and returned with the money, clothing, and stores in August (25th). Washington learned on May 26 that the relief was coming, and it is hardly doubtful that his movements which culminated in the capture of Cornwallis, were largely determined by this timely subsidy. Col. Laurens highly valued Paine and his services; he wrote him a letter (April 18, 1782) presenting him with his war-horse:

"I entreat your acceptance of him, more especially if you will make use of him in bringing you to a country [South Carolina] where you will be received with open arms, and all that affection and respect which our citizens are anxious to testify to the author of, etc. . . . Adieu—I wish you to regard this part of America as your particular home, and everything that I can command in it, to be in common between us."

Gen. Nathanael Greene, also, on whose staff Paine had served, wrote to him from South Carolina (November 18, 1782):

"Many people wish to get you into this country. I see you are determined to follow your genius, and not your fortune. I have always been in hopes that Congress would have made some handsome acknowledgment to you for your past services. I must confess that I think you have been shamefully neglected, and that America is indebted to few characters more than to you. But as your passion leads to fame and not to wealth, your mortification will be the less. Your fame, from your writings, will be immortal. At present my expenses are great; nevertheless, if you are not conveniently situated, I shall take a pride and pleasure in contributing all in my power to render your situation happy."

Although both of these letters emphasize Paine's writings, there is a personal cordiality in both, an accent of *camaraderie*, suggestive of affection for the soldier as well as the man. Paine, it will be remembered, was trained a Quaker. He was probably a non-resistant, personally; at any rate, when grossly and gratuitously assaulted on one occasion, in Philadelphia, he did not resent it. No power could have induced him to enter into any war except for a cause he held sacred. He was careful to say that he would not have thrown himself even into a struggle for independence, had it not been associated with republican equality and the rights of all men.

MONCURE D. CONWAY.

MARBOT IN THE RUSSIAN CAMPAIGN.

PARIS, October 29, 1891.

UNEXPECTED pleasures are the greatest pleasures. Unexpected memoirs, like those of Gen. Marbot, give us a more intense satisfaction than the long-expected memoirs of Talleyrand. Very few people knew of these memoirs of Marbot; they had been read in the manuscript by only a few persons—by Marshal Canrobert, who is a relative of Marbot; by the Duc d'Aumale, who had as a young man known Marbot, who was an aide-de-camp of the eldest son of Louis Philippe; by M. Thiers, who used the memoirs largely, especially in the account of the campaign in Portugal. Since their publication the memoirs have positively been devoured; they are the great literary event of the moment. They are discussed and cited in every drawing-room. The name of Marbot, which was really obscure,

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notwithstanding the great part he had taken in great events, is on everybody's lips.

The third volume, which, unfortunately, is the last, has just appeared; it equals in interest the first two. At the beginning of this volume Marbot marries and the Emperor signs his contract; he is almost immediately afterwards sent, not as colonel, as he had every right to hope, but merely as chef d'escadron to the *first regiment of chasseurs à cheval*, to a garrison in Germany. He bids adieu to Masséna, and, on this occasion, he gives us the biography of that famous Marshal, one of the *preux* of the new Charlemagne. Masséna was born on the 6th of May, 1758, at Turbia, a village in the small principality of Monaco. He was really an Italian, and afterwards he was very anxious that people should pronounce his name as Massène, not as Massèna. In 1814 the Duc d'Angoulême made him Commander of Saint-Louis, but did not put his name among those of the peers of France, under the pretext that, having been born in foreign parts, he was not legally naturalized; "as if," says Marbot indignantly, "the victories of Rivoli, of Zurich, the defence of Genoa, and a series of glorious actions for France, had not as much value as letters of naturalization often paid for by foreign intriguers." When the Revolution of 1789 began, Masséna was at Antibes, where he kept a small shop in which he sold olive oil and fruits of Provence. Revolutions give fair play to what a Darwinian might call the natural selection of men: Masséna entered as a private the first battalion of the volunteers of the Var; his advancement was rapid, he became a general. We find him at Lodi, at Milan, at Verona, at Arcole, at Rivoli, where Gen. Bonaparte baptized him as "the beloved son of victory." The campaign in Switzerland will ever be famous; Masséna inflicted a severe defeat on the Russians at Zurich and saved France from invasion.

We cannot follow Masséna to all the battle fields where he showed his valor. His glory was obscured by his inordinate love of money; during the Continental blockade, which Napoleon invented and organized so as to prevent England from selling her goods to Europe, Masséna sold licenses which allowed some people to import these goods. Bernadotte had set him the example at Hamburg and in Denmark.

"The Emperor, having been informed that Masséna had deposited a sum of three millions with a banker in Leghorn, who had received also a sum of 600,000 francs from Gen. Solignac (Masséna's chief of staff), had a letter sent to Masséna, in which he asked him to lend him a million, and asked 200,000 francs from the chief of staff. It was just the third of what they had made out of the licenses; so the Emperor did not bleed them too much. But on receiving this command of a new sort, Masséna, cursing as if his entrails had been torn from him, answered that, being the poorest of the marshals, having a numerous family, and being covered with debts, he regretted not to be able to send him anything."

Masséna and Solignac were congratulating themselves on having deceived the Emperor, when, during the siege of Gaeta, Masséna was advised that a French inspector of finance, with some gendarmes, had presented himself at the banker's in Leghorn, had seized the three million and six hundred francs and given his receipt. Masséna fell ill with rage, but did not dare to complain to the Emperor, who was at the time in Poland. Masséna afterwards became very rich. The Emperor gave him an allowance of 300,000 francs a year, as Duke of Rivoli; when he was made Prince of Essling, he received a fresh allowance of 500,000 francs a year; as marshal and commander of an army, he received 200,000 francs. He received, therefore, in all a million a year; nevertheless, he was never tired of saying of the Emperor: "Cruel man! while I was fighting for him, he had the audacity to despoil me of my little economies which I had placed at Leghorn!"

Under very rude forms, Masséna was a true courtier. His Italian nature served him with the Emperor. One day Napoleon, who thought himself bound to live the life of the old kings, was shooting pheasants in the forest of Fontainebleau. He was a very bad shot, and a grain of lead flew into Masséna's left eye. The Emperor was evidently the guilty party, but Masséna turned towards Berthier, and taxed him with carelessness, though Berthier had not fired. The Emperor understood perfectly his intention, and so did Berthier. Masséna spent the latter part of his life in solitude, at Rueil, and died on April 4, 1817, at the age of fifty-nine years. It is curious to see how young most of the companions of Napoleon were, and how comparatively young most of them were when they left the theatre of the world, which they had filled with amazement.

Let us return to Marbot. Joining his regiment at Stralsund, he found it in superb condition. He declares he never saw a finer body of cavalry than the Twenty-third Chasseurs. It soon became evident that Napoleon would shortly go to war with Russia; in the summer of 1811, Napoleon drew many old soldiers from the Peninsula and placed them in his Old Guard. Russia had engaged at Tilsit, in 1807, to shut all her ports to England, but practically she had evaded her promise. Alexander feared being assassinated like the Emperor Paul, his father; he did not dare to destroy the Russian trade completely. Napoleon threatened him; he could enroll all the German forces in his "grand army"; all the kings were at his feet. He thought so lightly of his adversary that he only asked Austria and Prussia to give him 30,000 men each, of which he made the wings of his army, and did not weaken these two Powers as much as prudence required. Austria still kept 170,000 men, all ready to turn against us if we were defeated; Prussia kept a reserve of 60,000 men. Marbot's criticism on the preparations for the Russian war is very just. He never hesitates to criticise even Napoleon, notwithstanding his unbounded admiration for the greatest soldier the world has ever seen. It was very unwise to mix, as Napoleon did, Germans, Spaniards, Italians, Portuguese, Swiss, Poles with the French troops. Marbot considers this confusion of nationalities, races, and languages as "one of the principal causes of our reverses."

Napoleon left Dresden on the 29th of July, and the great army marched towards the Niemen. The Emperor kept the centre with 220,000 men, commanded by Murat, Ney, Oudinot, Lefebvre, and Bessières. Marshal Macdonald with the Prussians was on the left wing, on the right were Prince Schwarzenberg, King Jerome, and Prince Eugène de Beauharnais. The army counted at the passage of the Niemen 325,000 men (155,400 Frenchmen and 170,000 allies). Marbot was in the second corps under Oudinot. The Russian army was divided, and King Jerome ought to have destroyed Bagration, but Bagration succeeded in escaping. Napoleon ordered Jerome to leave the army immediately and return to Westphalia. The Düna was reached on the 15th of July by the French columns. Dünaburg was attacked without success. Marbot succeeded in precipitating two Russian regiments into the Düna; his corps became separated from the Grand Army and joined it again only during the winter at the passage of the Beresina. Oudinot, on leaving Polotsk, marched against Prince Wittgenstein. In a charge Marbot was wounded, but he had his usual luck; his wound would have been mortal if his thick epaulet had not diminished the velocity of the ball which pierced him.

"I will confess," said he, "that if I had been colonel I would have followed the numerous wounded of the corps who were sent towards Polotsk, and, once across the Düna, I would have gone to some town in Lithuania so as to be better cared for. But I was merely a chef d'escadron; the Emperor might have come in a post-chaise to Vitebsk and passed the corps in review, and he never bestowed any favors except on the men *present* under arms. This usage, which at first seems cruel, was based on the interest of the service, for it stimulated the zeal of the wounded, who, instead of lingering in the hospitals, tried to join their corps as soon as their strength permitted."

Marbot remained with his regiment; he had, however, to be lifted on his horse, and suffered acute pain in one of his arms, which was kept in a sling. In this condition he had to command a charge a few days afterwards against the forces of Gen. Kulneff. "General Kulneff, who was drunk on his horse, attacked the maréchal des logis, Legendre, who thrust his sword through his neck and killed him at once. M. de Ségur, in his narrative of the campaign of 1812, makes the dying Gen. Kulneff pronounce a fine speech, like the heroes of Homer. I was a few steps from Legendre when he thrust his sword through Kulneff's throat, and I can certify that the Russian general did not utter a single word." And thus is history written!

After the battle, Marbot buried all his soldiers who had been killed.

"I saw under a tree a young chef de bataillon supported by two grenadiers, and making up with much difficulty a small package, the address of which was written in blood—it was his own blood. This officer had, in the attack on the Russian camp, received a horrible wound made by a bayonet in his intestines. The wound was mortal; he knew it. Before dying, he wished to make his adieus to a lady whom he loved; but, after having written, he was at a loss to whom to confide this precious deposit, when I arrived near him. We only knew each other by sight; nevertheless, feeling death approaching, he begged me with a broken voice to render him two services. Bidding the two grenadiers go off a few steps, he gave me the package with tears in his eyes. 'There is a portrait.' He made me promise to leave it secretly in proper hands if I was so fortunate as ever to return to Paris: 'There is no hurry; it is better she should receive this long after I am no more.' I promised to fulfil this painful mission, which I could only execute two years afterwards, in 1814."

As for the second prayer of the young officer, it was executed at once. He did not like the idea of being torn to pieces by wolves; Marbot saw him buried near the captain and another officer of the Twenty-third.

Correspondence.

ALARMING SYMPTOMS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: To-day's paper contains some facts that deserve attention.

(1.) A Judge of a Supreme Court (New York) announces that he expended $7,000 in order to be elected to that office. If the office were filled by appointment, to print this statement would be deemed a libel of the most atrocious character. It was customary in France before the Revolution to buy the judicial office, and the result was that a right in the pur-

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chaser to compensate himself somehow was developed. Must this not ultimately become recognized with us when *a price* is recognized by law as properly payable, as it is in New York, and published with no sense of shame?

(2.) The second is, that there is no jurisdiction in a court to address the Governor of a State to remove a State Treasurer from office for connection with a connivance at, or concealment of, misappropriation of public money by a collector of the revenue; the jurisdiction being given the court in these words: "*for* [in case there is] *reasonable cause.*"

This judgment of a *judicial* tribunal was pronounced by twenty-eight persons belonging to the party accused, and denied by nineteen of the opposite party.

The only comment that can be of any value is, that party allegiance blinds, or misleads to the extent of perverting the intellect, even those administering justice according to law; for it is quite impossible that opinion should thus be divided on a subject which had never been mooted as a party question, unless the mind was influenced by considerations for party that had no relation to the subject.

It is to be observed that the tribunal did not decide that there was *not a reasonable* cause, or whether the accusation *set forth* a reasonable cause, but that they, the Court, had no jurisdiction *to inquire* whether the accusation *was material*, or, if material, sufficiently proved under the grant of the jurisdiction to inquire if there was reasonable cause. It may be added that the arguments for the majority prove either an incapacity to think or a biassed mind. Take, for instance, the claim to the right to a trial by jury as his reason by one judge, and the bad motive of the Governor in calling the Senate to consider the question as his reason by another. The other side was nearly as bad when they replied that the charge was no ground for impeachment or indictment, and therefore, etc.

These arguments prove only that the minds of the judges were so perverted by party considerations as to be unable to think at all. Do not such facts disprove the silly statement that we are not responsible for our belief because we cannot control the effect of evidence on our minds? Are they not a striking illustration of the eternal truth, set forth by St. Paul, that God will send upon men that have pleasure in unrighteousness a strong delusion —that they shall believe a lie even where the unrighteousness is merely party allegiance that compels voting as a party dictates?

R. C. M.

PHILADELPHIA, November 12, 1891.

JOHNSTON'S EDITION OF JAY'S CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The writer of the review of vol. iii. of the 'Papers and Correspondence of John Jay,' which recently appeared in your paper, found occasion to criticise rather sharply certain errors in the rendering of proper names, which he considered as evidence of "inexcusable carelessness." It seems to us to be in order to make clear to your reviewer and to the readers of your paper that the larger portion of these so-called "errors" were due, not to any carelessness on the part of the type-setters and proof-readers, or to any editorial oversight, but to the editorial decision that these manuscripts should be printed precisely as written. This has been the policy pursued in the companion sets of the writings of Hamilton, Franklin, and Washington, and while it has subjected the editors and publishers to a certain kind of criticism, it has, we think, met the approval of the larger portion of the readers and critics of the works in question. We add examples of some of the proper names referred to: "Ciracchi" is printed precisely as Jay wrote it; "Canzwort" is printed precisely as Mrs. Jay wrote it; "Hudon" is printed precisely as T. Franklin wrote it (twice); "Varville" is printed precisely as Jay wrote it; "Montiers" is printed precisely as Jay wrote it, unless the *n* should be read as *u*, which would have been correct. It is, however, *n* in the old edition.

In addition to the above-referred-to criticisms of the spelling of proper names, your reviewer charges our editor with having suppressed "everything of importance in regard to the Spanish negotiations in 1785-88." In reply to this criticism, Prof. Johnston reports to us as follows:

"The reviewer misreads the letter of May 19, 1785, mentioned, by regarding it as 'a slap at Spain,' when in reality Jay was only trying to better our infant trade in a new way. His original instructions (p. 250, vol. i.) urged him to obtain (from Spain direct) the Honduras trade. As Spain did not grant it, Jay pushes for its participation with England.

"In the second place, I have given the one or two important letters respecting the negotiations (p. 240 et seq.), and to have loaded the volume with more would have opened it to the criticism of dulness or overweight of the Spanish matter, when vol. ii. had had so much of it. I paid special attention to our national matters, as more important, and put in every reference to the adoption of the Constitution, New York elections, and the Supreme Court. These are points which I assumed a critic would at least casually notice."

Asking that you will kindly find space in your columns for the above statement, we are yours respectfully, G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

NEW YORK, November 12, 1891.

[We should be sorry to have even the appearance of being unjust to Prof. Johnston, or to his publishers, and had carefully considered our criticisms before making them. The fact that Mrs. Jay did write "Canzwort," and Temple Franklin did write "Hudon," disposes of the doubts we expressed, and we will accept the fact that Jay wrote the other names as printed. But it seems to us that the examples of errors in criticism thus selected were not selected happily, being in every case names infrequently met with; and that the editor's plea of following "copy" is inconclusive, as he has taken strange liberties with the text throughout, and nowhere states that he intends to print exactly as written. When in the first two volumes we came across omissions, transpositions, etc., we concluded that the editor was exercising a certain control over the manuscript record, and a large number of such changes only confirmed us in this opinion. Or how else could he have omitted, without any mark of omission, such a phrase as the italics in the following sentence: "I find that in France great men, like their predecessors of old, have their bards. *Yours seem to have mounted high mettled Pegasus, and to have been inspired (if Brydene's doctrine be right) by electrised muses.*" Written to Franklin, there was a fitness in the allusion.

As to the Spanish negotiations, we must maintain our opinion. Denied by Spain a participation in the trade of Honduras, Jay sought to obtain it indirectly of England, who herself enjoyed her privileges in that trade only under a treaty with Spain. If this was not a slap at Spain through England, the proposition must certainly be capable of an interpretation in "a new way." Prof. Johnston will hardly claim that Jay was intent upon doing a favor to Spain. Then, as regards the negotiations with Gardoqui after the Revolution, we do not hesitate to say that they were of far more importance historically than Jay's entire career in Spain. The single report of Jay proposing to waive the right to navigate the Mississippi, of which no mention is made in Prof. Johnston's volumes, produced results of general import, worthy to be called "national" had the nation then existed. It was a vital incident in Jay's career; it is essential to an understanding of the national history. Prof. Johnston gives one letter on the negotiations, and a very unimportant letter, too, for what was regarded at the time as Jay's surrender to Spain is not noticed. It is because we differ with the editor on what constitutes a "national" matter that we did not so much as casually notice the minor contributions the volume contains.—ED. NATION]

ABBOT AGAINST ROYCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Mr. Peirce's letter on this subject in your last week's issue unfortunately brings it before the larger public; and, since Mr. Peirce professes to be a neutral judge, it may leave on your readers an impression unfair to Prof. Royce if nothing more gets said. May I take a little of your space to record my opinion of the merits of the case?

First, the facts. Professor Royce, one of the editors of the *International Journal of Ethics*, wrote, in its first number, a review, seventeen pages long, of Dr. Abbot's 'Way Out of Agnosticism.' This review was altogether technical in character, but hostile in content, impugning both the value and the originality of Dr. Abbot's philosophy. Reviews of philosophical books in technical journals are apt to be destructive—that is what philosophers expect of each other; and in this review there was nothing unusually intolerable, as reviews go, till the page before the last, in which (set in some sentences of a rhetoric characteristic of Prof. Royce) the following passage occurred:

"But Dr. Abbot's way is not careful, is not novel, and, when thus set forth to the people as new and bold and American, it is likely to do precisely as much harm to careful inquiry as it gets influence over immature or imperfectly trained minds. I venture, therefore, to speak plainly, by way of a professional warning to the liberal-minded public concerning Dr. Abbot's philosophical pretensions. And my warning takes the form of saying that if people are to think in this confused way, unconsciously borrowing from a great speculator like Hegel, and then depriving the borrowed conception of the peculiar subtlety of statement that made it useful in its place—and if we readers are for our part to accept such scholasticism as is found in Dr. Abbot's concluding sections as at all resembling philosophy—then it were far better for the world that no reflective thinking whatever should be done. If we can't improve on what God has already put into the mouths of the babes and sucklings, let us at all events make some other use of our wisdom and prudence than in setting forth the 'American theory' of what has been in large part hidden from us."

This passage is Dr. Abbot's chief ground of complaint. It contains the expression "professional warning," which certainly has a conceited sound. Dr. Abbot assumes that by "professional" Prof. R. meant *professorial*, and that he claimed the authority of Harvard

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University for the warning conveyed. This is the basis of his application to the President and Fellows of Harvard to punish in some way their employee.

That an author should feel sore at being so handled by a critic is inevitable. That he should wish to reply is natural. Dr. Abbot replied. Mr. Peirce says that the editors first postponed, then excluded this reply, and finally threatened legal proceedings if it were published apart. A falser impression of the facts cannot be imagined than this statement gives. The editors were liberal as few editors are. An editor's first duty, if controversy must be, is to restrict it to one number so that it may not disgust the readers by trailing its slow length along. Dr. Royce and his colleagues, accordingly, in accepting Dr. Abbot's reply (although it was some thirty pages long and bitterly personal), insisted that a rejoinder from Prof. R. should appear after it *in the same number*. Dr. Abbot agreed to the rejoinder, but stoutly protested that it should not appear *in that number*. On condition, however, that the rejoinder should have appended to it a retort from him which should close the controversy, Dr. Abbot agreed that one number might contain both his own and his reviewer's words. These negotiations and the documents they demanded could not be finished in time for the then pending number of the review, which consequently appeared without the controversy in it. Mr. Abbot charges the editors with wilful delay; one as familiar as Mr. Peirce with the conditions of getting a "number" out might easily imagine less far-fetched reasons.

The July number was then in order, and the editors, who had not yet got Abbot's retort, now claimed that it should "not exceed Royce's *rejoinder in length*," that it should "not raise new issues," and that, since the twenty-eight-page reply was full of personal aspersions, these last words from Abbot "should not assault Royce's personal character, and should be parliamentary in form, and free from personally abusive language." To this proposal Dr. Abbot's reply was, to quote the words of his memorial to the President and Fellows, "a short and dry rejection *in toto*."

Then came rumors of a lawsuit and a pamphlet on the part of Dr. Abbot. Is it wonderful that Dr. Royce should now consult a lawyer as to how the growing tide of unpleasantness might best be minimized? The lawyer warned Dr. Abbot that to publish a pamphlet might make him legally liable, this being of course an ordinary routine precaution against future legal trouble of any sort. Mr. Peirce, following Dr. Abbot's *ex-parte* statement, treats it as part of a plan to "stifle" the latter's reply. Now Dr. Abbot (though in general correct in his record of the facts) has omitted the important fact that in the very letter in which the lawyer conveyed the warning as to liability, he also made an offer to Dr. Abbot from Prof. Royce to print his long reply in the next *Journal*, with no editorial comment in that number, provided Dr. A. would prune it of degrading personalities, leaving the argument untouched. The *quid pro quo* seems fair enough; yet the sacrifice demanded was intolerable to Dr. Abbot, and he published his memorial to the Harvard Corporation instead.

A more grotesque accusation of unfair editorial treatment than that made by Dr. Abbot and echoed by Mr. Peirce was consequently never made.

Now as to Mr. Peirce's talk about Prof. Royce's "cruel purpose" of "ruining Dr. Abbot's reputation." When did a critic ever deny the value of a book *without* the purpose of ruining the author's reputation—his reputation, namely, for competency in that field? That Prof. Royce had any animosity to Dr. Abbot's reputation in *other* relations of life is too silly a charge even for denial. And what Mr. Peirce means by the affair being a "brutal life-and-death combat from the first," I confess is too dark a thing for me to understand. Had *I* written a book with such ambitious aims as Dr. Abbot's, I should expect my differently-thinking compeers to handle me without gloves, and should despise them if I suspected that the fear of wounding my feelings stayed their hand. Were Prof. Royce's review one of *my* book, I should probably be considerably stirred-up by his low opinion of me, and should feel the genial latitude of his style, when expressing the same, to be peculiarly exasperating. At the same time I should recognize the inevitableness of such differences of understanding, and should feel that I had no avowable *grievance*, since, unlike those critics who dismiss a volume of poems or a novel with a sneer for which no grounds are given, Prof. Royce had given his own reasons for all that he had said. My only remedy would lie in beating down my critic's philosophy and strengthening my own. Mr. Abbot's remedy of heaping personal outrages upon Prof. Royce and his motives, admits of no excuse but a pathological one. It is truly deplorable that the quarrel should spread beyond the academic world. But since Mr. Peirce has served it up for your readers in what they also may imagine to be an "impartial" statement, it seems but fair that one with a less *ex-parte* knowledge of the facts should also be heard.

WILLIAM JAMES.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY, November 15, 1891.

DISFIGUREMENT OF FRENCH CHURCHES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A grave abuse has lately been working its way into French churches, without protest or notice so far as I have observed, which has already brought about serious disfigurement of some of the most interesting and beautiful structures in the world, and now threatens still further and rapid degradation.

No one at all susceptible to sentimental impressions can ever have seen the chapels of favorite saints decorated, as they are still in some Roman Catholic countries, and as they used to be in all, with the *ex-voto* gifts of grateful worshippers, without romantic and even reverent emotion. There hang the crutches of restored cripples; waxen models of the leg or arm that has been healed dangle in groups *in rei memoriam;* pictures, of less than moderate artistic merit, remind at once the protecting saint and the casual visitor of the runaway or the shipwreck from which a sudden prayer and vow have rescued the imperilled believer. Elaborate models of the ships themselves, in seaport churches, are dimly descried swinging above in the dusk of the groined vault; and all concur in adding a quaint and touching picturesqueness to architectural beauty and historic interest.

From most French churches, whether through thoughtless iconoclasm or the necessities of restoration, long accumulations of such pious memorials have been completely swept away. With this I am not now finding fault—if for no other reason, because to find fault with their destruction would not bring them back. Nor have I one syllable to utter in support of the shrieks which continually arise, especially from English tourists and critics, in denunciation of the dealings of the French with their architectural monuments. I believe, Mr. Ruskin and his hysterical following to the contrary notwithstanding, not merely that if it had to be done, it has been done with absolute archæological fidelity, with exquisite artistic sense, and with the most reverent historical feeling—qualities in regard to no one of which do the French need education or stimulation from any English authority that ever existed—not merely this, but I am penetrated with a sense of the expediency and necessity of the restorative work which has been so extensively carried on throughout France, under the Commission which once had Prosper Mérimée for its inspector, and Viollet-le-Duc for director of its ecclesiastical work. "I wish," screams Mr. Ruskin, that combination of Jeremiah with Shimei, "that the French Government could leave these cathedrals alone for ten minutes!"—forgetting, or not caring, that the destroyer Time cannot be induced to stay his hand from them for five. I have nothing less than earnest gratitude, on the contrary, to the Commission of Historical Monuments which has protected and saved, for us and for the future, everything in France of the greatest historical value, from Celtic megalith and Roman arch down to the florid product of the Renaissance.

Not from a godless Government, nor from ignorant restorers, but from grateful piety, comes the injury of which I complain. Some time within thirty years, somewhere in France, some devotee who fancied his prayers to a favorite saint had been answered, conceived the new notion of inscribing upon a pretty little white marble slab a private memorandum of acknowledgment, and fixing it upon the church wall, in the chapel or near the altar of the saint. The device seems to have commended itself first as new and original, and to have grown from that into an established convention. Other devotees came on, each with his own little private acknowledgment for the public eye, and new little polished slabs began to glimmer in the dusk. Then sacerdotal supervision came in to regulate pious zeal and to organize revenue; the slabs were controlled to a uniform shape and size of about ten inches long by eight high; they were set in actual contact; wall spaces and piers began to be covered by them; and now one may see large areas of wall marked out in advance to receive future enamelling.

Nothing more atrocious, from an æsthetic point of view, can be imagined than these bits of glittering marble; nothing more *banal*, more offensive to the religious sense, could easily be contrived without set purpose. There is some little variation of verbal form, but not much. It is sometimes: "Reconnaissance à Marie! 16 Août, 1889. A. B.," or "Notre Dame de la Garde, vous avez exaucé mes prières! 1 Avril, 1890. C. D.," or even "Merci! E. F. 30 Mai, 1891," as a waiter might acknowledge a "tip." Sometimes there is a more exact announcement of the help received, as in the Church of Notre Dame at Boulogne: "Procès gagné. Merci à Notre Dame. 16 Mars, 1881. C. F."; nothing said, however, as to the manner in which the Virgin Mother intervened to decide the law suit. In Notre Dame at Châlons-sur-Marne, a town so religious that my hotel, a few weeks ago, bore the name "de la Haute Mère-Dieu," successful students acknowledge the aid that has pulled them through their troubles: "Reconnaissance à N. D. de Lourdes. Un Bachelier, G. L. 9bre., 1889." "Reconnaissance à Marie pour avoir réussi dans mes examens. M. D. Mars, 1883." And there is in this one a suggestion of good fortune such as is not commonly published to the

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world in stone: "Reconnaissance: Souvenir de 5 Juillet, 1883. Louise F."

Now no one need care when, for example, the *baroque* Church of N. D. des Victoires in Paris has its walls covered from floor to vault, as it is coming to have, with acres of these hideous marble tablets; for it has nothing to lose, either in architectural beauty or in historic interest. But the restoration of Notre Dame at Châlons, for another example, is one of the most splendid works of Viollet-le-Duc, and it is now undergoing a new debasement. The French Government has rescued from the parochial abuse which is still rampant and uncontrolled in English churches, the "historical monuments" in which its land is so rich, while leaving still to religious use the structures which were so designed. Frenchmen, perhaps because they are on the ground, fail to notice the growth of an injury which strikes the foreigner. This is a new evil. When I first knew French churches, in 1859, I believe it was nowhere to be seen. Seldom, if ever, is a date now found upon these stones earlier than 1865. I hope the protest I have felt constrained to make may, through the publicity you may give it and the responses it may elicit, reach some quarter from which a remedy may proceed. T. B.

ROCHESTER, November 11, 1891.

WASHINGTON - BRODHURST GENEALOGY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: John Washington, the immigrant and ancestor of General Washington, married the widow of Walter Brodhurst, whose maiden name was Ann Pope. Walter Brodhurst was the eldest son of William of Lilleshall, Shropshire, England. He was among the first settlers of Maryland, and his name appears as early as 1639 in the public records. In September, 1642, he was a member of the Assembly. In 1647 he was complained of for acknowledging Capt. Edward Hill of Virginia as Governor of Maryland. After this he moved across the Potomac to Virginia, and in 1653 was a burgess from Northumberland County. It is not known when he married Ann Pope, but by her he had a son who was also named Walter.

William Brodhurst, the father-in-law of Anne Pope, in 1658 died at Lilleshall and left her a legacy. Her second husband was John Washington, and by him she had a son Lawrence, the grandfather of the first President of the Republic. The half-brother of Lawrence, Walter Brodhurst, removed to Lilleshall, England. In the parish register the baptism of children of "Mr. Walter Brodhurst and Jane his wife" is recorded: Jane, October 5, 1669; Mary, December 29, 1670; Anne, September 26, 1672; Jane, October 1, 1674; Elizabeth, November 16, 1676; Mary, November 21, 1678; Anne, January 17, 1680; William, October 2, 1684. In the registry of burials Mary, the second child, is mentioned as having been buried on May 3, 1672; and on the 26th of November of the same year, Jane, the first daughter.

On the south side of the church yard, adjoining the church wall, are two flat tombstones covered with moss, in bad condition, the inscriptions being partly defaced:

HERE LYET . THE BODEY OF MA . . BROD HVRST DAVGH TER OF WAL TER B..OD HVRST BVRI ED THE 3D . AY 1672	HERE LYE . . THE BODEY . . IANE BRO . . . RST DAVGH . . . . WALT . . 26 OF NOVEM . . . 1672

Walter Brodhurst was a church-warden of the parish, and on the 4th of August, 1707, was buried. EDWARD D. NEILL.

MACALESTER COLLEGE, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Notes.

DAMRELL & UPHAM, Boston, will issue next month a new edition of Mr. W. H. Whitmore's reprint of and dissertation on 'Mother Goose's Melody,' which appeared a year ago, with some additional matter from his pen, and also the Fairy Tales of Mother Goose in the racy original translation of 1729. The volume will be nearly doubled in size and the price will be reduced. The same firm have almost ready a work by Prof. Horsford concluding his researches into the coming of the Northmen, 'The Landfall of Leif Erikson on Cape Cod in the Year 1000, and the Site of his Houses on the Bank of Charles River in Cambridge.' It will at least have the merit of giving heliotype facsimiles of every authoritative map bearing on the question, including some never before published. An appendix will contain the Saga of Erik the Red, and other documents pertaining to Vineland.

Little, Brown & Co. have begun publication of a library edition of the military novels of Charles Lever, with full-page etchings after the original designs by H. K. Browne and George Cruikshank, and illustrations in the text; the whole in five volumes of legible and handsome print, issued in two styles.

Lee & Shepard will publish 'White Slaves, or the Oppression of the Worthy Poor,' by the Rev. Louis Albert Banks; and 'The Monuments of Upper Egypt,' translated from Marietta Bey's 'Itinéraire.'

'Reading and Speaking,' being "familiar talks to young men who would speak well in public," by Prof. Brainard Gardner Smith of Cornell, is in the press of D. C. Heath & Co.

Silver, Burdett & Co. will shortly publish 'Songs for All Seasons,' by the Rev. S. Dryden Phelps, D.D. The book contains an original poem for every day in the year, with appropriate texts from Scripture.

The first edition of the new volume of Emily Dickinson's 'Poems,' edited by Mr. Higginson and Mrs. Todd, has been exhausted within four or five days of issue, although it was double the size of the first edition of volume i., published a year ago. This evidences a sudden popularity quite unprecedented, to which praise and censure alike have probably contributed. The publishers, Roberts Brothers, have the second edition of volume ii. ready to-day.

D. Appleton & Co. will bring out 'Lady Dufferin's Journal [in Canada],' and 'The Tragedy of Ida Noble,' by W. Clark Russell. Also, 'A Text-Book in Psychology,' translated from the German of Johann F. Herbart.

Hunt & Eaton publish immediately 'A Winter in India and Malaysia among the Methodist Missions,' by M. B. V. Knox, and the Book of Job arranged in dramatic form by the Rev. Alfred Walls.

An entirely new and revised edition of William Black's novels is to be published by Sampson Low, Marston & Co. The volumes are to be issued monthly, beginning with 'A Daughter of Heth' in January, and the publication of the series is expected to occupy two years.

Mr. John D. Ross of Brooklyn, as a devoted admirer of "The Master Bard," has projected a series of annual volumes of 'Burnsiana: A Collection of Literary Odds and Ends relating to Robert Burns.' The work will bear the Paisley and London imprint of Alexander Gardner. Mr. Ross rakes together "not only original articles, but addresses, orations, poems, criticisms, anecdotes, biographical items, reliques, etc."

The November list of Percival & Co., London, embraces 'The Dawn of Art in the Ancient World,' an archæological sketch by William Martin Conway, with illustrations; 'English Pen-Artists of To-Day,' with examples and criticisms, by Charles G. Harper; 'Summer Rambles round Rugby,' by Alfred Rimmer, illustrated by the author; 'Architecture, Mysticism and Myth,' by W. R. Lethaby; 'The Art Teaching of John Ruskin,' by W. G. Collingwood; 'A Survey of France 100 years after the Revolution,' by M. Betham Edwards, in two volumes; 'Old Touraine: the Life and History of the Famous Châteaux of France,' by Theodore Andrea Cook, illustrated by Jane E. Cook; 'Grisons Incidents in Olden Times,' by B. L. Tollemache; and "The Pocket Library of English Literature," edited by George Saintsbury in characteristic extracts, or in full in the case of political verse and tracts.

G. Civelli, Florence, has undertaken the publication in eight volumes of a prize 'Storia del Metodo Sperimentale in Italia,' with an author and subject index.

The second volume of Emilio Motta's "Collezione Storico-bibliografica," published by the author at Como, is 'Materiali per una bibliografia del Generale Garibaldi,' preceded by a chronology of the principal events in the life of the hero, and followed by an index arranged by periods.

The last volume in the "Great French Writers" Series is a translation of Albert Sorel's interesting book on Mme. de Staël (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.). The work has been satisfactorily performed by Fanny Hale Gardiner, and those who cannot read the French original will lose less than usual of its spirit and style. But good translations are very difficult to make, and something is invariably lacking. This is clearly the case with 'The Countess Rudolstadt' translated by Mr. F. H. Potter (Dodd, Mead & Co.). George Sand's style is not the only thing which suffers: her language, too often rendered literally, sounds and is awkward in its English garb, and there is a stiffness about the version which one never associates with the author's manner. An English reader knowing nothing of French will wonder at many of the expressions used. "Will you be good enough to tell me by what chance you came to have yourself presented here so suddenly?' is awkward, to say the least of it, besides not rendering the original neatly. And there are many such instances.

Another translation of Alarcón's 'El Sombrero de Tres Picos' comes to us—this one by Miss Mary Springer (Cassell).

Trübner of Strassburg has just brought out the second part of the second volume of Dr. Bernhard Ten Brink's 'Geschichte der Englischen Literatur.' The whole work will consist of four volumes, of which the first ends with Wiclif, and the second with the accession of Elizabeth. The same house (and no longer Oppenheimer of Berlin) will henceforth supply the 'Lord Byron' of Karl Elze, which has reached its third edition, Schipper's 'William Dunbar,' Brandl's 'Coleridge,' Brandes's 'Holberg,' Karl Hillebrand's seven volumes, 'Zeiten, Völker, und Menschen,' etc. It also announces as soon to appear the fourth and fifth volumes of A. von Düring's German translation of the works of Chaucer.

The latest addition to Ginn & Co.'s series of astronomical text-books is 'Star-land,' by Sir R. S. Ball, Royal Astronomer of Ireland—a book which we have already favorably noticed.

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A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, bring out 'Childe Harold' and 'The Lady of the Lake' in their neatly printed series of "Laurel Crowned Verse," and Carlyle's translation of 'Wilhelm Meister,' with an introduction by Prof. Dowden, as an addition to their "Masterpieces of Foreign Literature"—in which series they also include a translation of Ruffini's 'Doctor Antonio.' The same firm send us an edition of Carlyle's 'Heroes and Hero-Worship,' and a tasteful reprint of Elizabeth Sheppard's 'Charles Auchester."

The little volume entitled 'Doctor Liddon's Tour in Egypt and Palestine' (Longmans) is a pleasant memento of the great preacher of St. Paul's. It consists of letters written by his sister, Mrs. King, to her daughters, not intended to go beyond the family circle, and now printed at the request of his friends—an unpretending record of the daily events of travel, but agreeable from its simple directness and kindly spirit. The most striking of the letters are those which describe the services of Good Friday and Easter in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. Dr. Liddon was thoroughly interested in all that he saw, and indefatigable in sight-seeing. As he talked a good deal with Coptic and Greek church-officials, it would be interesting to know his reflections on the Christianity of Egypt and Palestine. The trip, Canon Liddon's only long holiday, lasted from December, 1885, to June, 1886. On page 48 the name "Bourillant" should presumably be "Bouriant."

After ten years the second and final volume of Furneaux's edition of the 'Annals' of Tacitus has appeared (Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan), fully bearing out the promise of its predecessor. It is a large book—too large for ordinary college use, containing over six hundred pages; but one forgives the size for the sake of the valuable matter with which the introductory essays and the commentary are filled. Mommsen's 'Provinzen' and his 'Staatsrecht' have been published since Furneaux's first volume, and these, together with such more special works as Lehmann's 'Claudius' and Schiller's 'Nero,' have been most diligently used. English and American readers will find of particular interest the notes on the chapters relating to the conquest of Britain. The editor in this volume does not follow the text of Halm as closely as before, but, when he leaves it, he generally gives the reading of the Medicean MS. A new map of Armenia and two good indexes complete what will be for a long time the standard English edition of the 'Annals.'

According to a recent account from Iceland, the antiquarian Sigurd Vigfusson, while on a journey through the island, has discovered several important ancient manuscripts.

The first two parts of a work entitled 'Eskimoliv' (Esquimaux Life), by the famous Greenland explorer, Fridtjof Nansen, are announced by H. Aschehoug & Co. of Christiania. It is to be hoped that the book will soon appear in an English dress.

A bill has been introduced in the Danish Folkething to determine fully the question of copyright. This has been made necessary by a similar action on the part of the Norwegian Government. Steps will at the same time be taken to provide for some agreement with this country in accordance with the International Copyright Law. There is very little doubt that the measure will be passed without opposition.

The topographical survey of Rhode Island, carried on jointly by the State and the United States Geological Survey, has been completed at a cost of $5,000 to the State, and the map sheets are now published. The Commissioners for Rhode Island have wisely induced the State Legislature to make a special appropriation of $4,500, to meet the expenses of a special edition of the map, to be distributed to all the public schools and public libraries in the State; and this excellent distribution has now been made. The map appears in three forms—as a wall map on rollers, as a folded map, or in separate atlas sheets. All these forms will be on sale through a publisher, not yet announced, at a slight advance over cost of printing. The map is on a scale of a mile to an inch, with twenty-foot contour lines in brown, roads and towns in black, boundaries in red, and water in blue. It indicates the natural features of the State with much clearness, from the hilly plateau of the north to the irregular shore-line on the south. Other States whose area is too great to be included on a wall map of this large scale might nevertheless imitate the liberal example set by Rhode Island, and, as fast as they secure good topographic surveys, prepare maps of considerable sections of their territory for school use. The absence of such maps is certainly one of the great difficulties under which the teaching and understanding of geography now labors.

A report on cloud observations at sea, by Prof. Cleveland Abbe, printed in the *American Meteorological Journal* for October by consent of Prof. D. P. Todd, director of the United States expedition to West Africa, illustrates the large variety of novel results that may be obtained by a well-trained observer during a sea voyage. The cruise was made on the United States steamer *Pensacola* about two years ago to observe an eclipse, and Prof. Abbe was detailed to accompany the party as meteorologist. The account of the clouds seen over various islands is very suggestive, particularly those at Ascension and Barbados. The Harmattan wind was observed on the coast of Africa, and found to be analogous to the northwesters of this country—that is, a flow of cool, dry air into a warmer region.

Mr. W. M. Griswold's several 'Descriptive Lists of American, International, Romantic, and British Novels' have been bound together in one handsome volume and issued at Cambridge, Mass., by the author. No fewer than 1,941 works of fiction have thus been brought together between two covers, with the critical appreciations of reviewers, in the selection of which Mr. Griswold must have performed an extraordinary amount of drudgery. Each title is succeeded by the author's name (pseudonym or real or both), the name of the publisher, and the date of publication—a very useful feature. Readers have now, therefore, as good a guide in the choice of light reading as they could well hope to have; while writers can easily discover what fields have been well harvested already, and to some extent what plots are no longer available. Any public library which does not procure and keep this volume for constant reference will clearly be derelict. We will add that the index to authors fills nine pages and a half, in triple columns; anonymous works filling one and a half columns.

For its Bulletin No. 9, the Bureau of American Republics (Washington) takes Mexico as the subject of a compilation like the one previously issued about Brazil. It is a handy collection of useful information, trustworthy in the main, though tariff rates are cited in oversight of the new schedules just put in effect.

We have received the first number of the *Bulletin de Folklore*, "organe de la Société du Folklore Wallon," edited by E. Monsieur, professor at the University of Brussels, which promises to be a valuable addition to the constantly increasing literature of this subject. A critical article by M. Wilmotte on the mediæval ballad (in which the writer argues in favor of an earlier origin of the ballad than that admitted by Gaston Paris in his recent review of Nigra's 'Canti popolari del Piemonte'), nursery rhymes (finger-rhymes corresponding to our "This little pig went to market," etc.), seven versions of the popular tale known as "The Singing Bone" (Grimm, No. 28), a popular song, a formula of possession written in a book about the end of the sixteenth century, and reviews of recent works relating to folklore, make up a very creditable first number of a periodical which we commend to the kindly interest of students of that science in this country. The annual subscription is six francs, which may be sent to Lebègue & Co., 46 rue de la Madeleine, Brussels, or to E. Leroux, 28 rue Bonaparte, Paris.

When M. F. Schrader published last year his 'Atlas de Géographie Moderne' (Hachette), he promised to keep it up to the times by the issue of a yearly supplement. The first of these has just appeared, under the title of the 'Année Cartographique,' and contains three sheets, with text, showing, for Asia, the itineraries of Grombtchevsky, Bonvalot, and others; for Africa, the latest delimitations; and for America, indications of the new States of our Northwest, the new Brazilian-Bolivian frontier, and the routes of several recent explorations, such as Nansen's in Greenland. This plan of keeping an atlas up to date seems to us a specially happy inspiration of M. Schrader's, and one worthy of both praise and imitation.

M. Henri Roujon has been appointed Director of the Beaux-Arts in place of M. Gustave Larroumet, who has lately resigned the position, though he accepts an honorary title of director. M. Roujon is well qualified for the place, not only from his learning and judgment and good taste, but also from his fifteen years of experience in subordinate positions in the Bureau. He has passed through all its grades. He is known to the outside world as an exceptionally brilliant writer, especially in his work in the *Revue Bleue*, the more serious part of which has been signed "Henry Laujol," and the lighter "Ursus."

—In our number of October 29 we left the American Library Association at San Francisco. Starting from that city after adjournment, they made a tour among the libraries and watering-places of Southern California. They were much pleased with both, especially with the activity of the Los Angeles Library, which shows a most unusually quick turnover of its books—once a month. They were received with the same exuberant hospitality as in the north, which gave the President an opportunity to rival the President of the United States in the number and diversity of his replies to welcoming addresses. The discussion of library matters which was crowded out at San Francisco, took place on the train, where squads of three or four settled to their own satisfaction many debated points, particularly of library architecture. Moreover, the last two sessions of the Convention were held in the train on the way home, and were most entertaining. Mr. Green presided, with the same courteous firmness and push which alone had made it possible to get anything done at the too short sessions in San Francisco. The liveliness of the discussion showed the advantage of having a small place of meeting, no outside distraction, and a subject on which opinions differed decidedly. The exact result of such a conference as has just been held no one can determine. The effect upon the pub-

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lic is illusive: it is not to be measured by attendance upon the meetings, or by anything said or done at them. The idea that there is plenty of work to be done in libraries, that some methods of library administration or building are better than others, that it is worth while to get a librarian who knows his business rather than a ward politician or an unsuccessful literary man, that libraries are a potent means of public education, and can be made even more efficient by devices which are beginning to be introduced in the best of them—these ideas seem to spread, no one can tell how, from the mere getting together of a body of librarians and the stir about them in the newspapers. In proof of this, one may point to the apparently unsuccessful meeting at St. Louis and the subsequent library history of that city.

—With its twenty-eighth volume the 'Dictionary of National Biography' (Macmillan) puts the letter H behind it, and advances well into I, and it seems a proper time for estimating the probable extent of this vast enterprise. The one-volume dictionary of persons deceased in the reign of Victoria, called 'Men of the Reign,' offers a sort of comparison, being confined to British subjects. The same point in the alphabet reached by both is, in the smaller work, a little less than the half-way point (45 per cent.). To be sure, the seventy-five pages occupied by the letter H should, in equal ratio to the five volumes occupied by the same letter in the 'Dictionary of National Biography,' be 182 pages: nevertheless, at each of the quarter posts (vols. vii, xiv, xxi) 'Men of the Reign' proportionately outstrips the other work, though by a steadily declining excess; and it is not unreasonable to infer that the latter will not surpass sixty volumes. In the 28th the great tribe of Howards consume one-fifth of the volume, and of the philanthropist John Howard the amusing trait is recalled, among so many that were admirable, that he agreed before marriage with his second wife that, "to prevent altercations about those little matters which he had observed to be the chief grounds of uneasiness in families, he should always decide." The leading literary notices are of Leigh Hunt and of David Hume; the latter, in eleven pages, in Leslie Stephen's best style. The quarrel with the author of 'Émile' is fairly treated. Hume would, says Mr. Stephen, "have provided for Rousseau had Rousseau been providable for." The story of the nurse who affirmed that the sceptic's death-bed was less than tranquil is dismissed pointedly: "It is not, indeed, impossible that a man dying of cancer may have been sometimes out of spirits; but perhaps it is more likely that the old lady lied." Hume "may be regarded as the acutest thinker in Great Britain of the eighteenth century, and the most qualified interpreter of its intellectual tendencies." In the sketch of John Hunter, the anatomist, it is related that his 'Observations and Reflections on Geology' were suppressed during his lifetime at the instance of a geological friend, who objected to his "use of language which implied that the earth was more than six thousand years old." Under Edmond Hoyle we are told that but one copy of his first treatise on whist has been preserved. The westward-looking portion of this volume of the 'Dictionary' is noticeably strong, embracing the names of Henry Hudson; William Hubbard, the early historian of New England; Anne Hutchinson and Gov. Thomas Hutchinson; Admiral and Gen. Howe; Joseph Howe of Halifax, whose loyalist derivation is overlooked, but who is remembered as having been the occasion of the Cunard Atlantic service; William Humphrys, an Irishman who learned his trade in the United States, and engraved impartially the heads of Washington and Queen Victoria for the postage-stamps of their respective countries; the sculptor Ball Hughes, etc.

—As was to be expected, the new Copyright Law has received much attention abroad, and some recent expressions of opinion are deserving of more than a passing notice. Sir Frederick Pollock's article on "Anglo-American Copyright," in the *Contemporary Review* for April, was valuable chiefly because of the opinion of so eminent a lawyer on the rights of American authors in Great Britain—rights in no way affected by the new law, it should be remembered. Mr. Pollock was severe upon the phraseology of the act, and said that he had sometimes had occasion to criticise the form of English statutes, but must admit that this time the Congress of the United States "has attained a pitch of bad English, awkward and obscure construction, and general clumsiness wholly beyond any recent performances of Parliament, and barely surpassed, if at all, by the Copyright Act of 1842 itself." Mr. C. J. Longman, in the second number of the *Economic Review*, is mainly concerned with the probable effect of the new law in inflicting a certain loss of business upon English printers and the subsidiary book-making trades, which he holds must necessarily follow upon the operation of the American-manufacture clause. He thinks, however, that it is doubtful whether more than five per cent. of the books published in the United Kingdom after July, 1891, will be copyrighted in America. Both Mr. Longman and Mr. Pollock touch upon the question of orthography which is involved in this possible transfer of English book-printing to the United States, and the former believes that the American printers are probably going to be clever enough to adapt their type and spelling to English needs, while the latter does not think that "British authors or publishers will be found ready to sacrifice any considerable part of their gains as confessors against the Websterian heresy, or that the public will largely rally to the cry that Britons never, never, will spell defence with an *s*."

—The entire issue of twelve quarto pages of *Le Droit d'Auteur* for August 15 is devoted to an analysis of our new Copyright Law, which the anonymous writer terms a legislative "novelty," difficult of interpretation. After summarizing the opinions of the press upon the law, he proceeds to analyze its special provisions, first pointing out those which are pronounced unfavorable to the foreign author, the chief of these being, of course, the American-manufacture clause, which he deems aggravated by the stipulation of simultaneous publication. On the whole, this is a very intelligent exposition of our new law. Appended to it are translations of Mr. Moore's report to the President, and Mr. Harrison's proclamation extending the benefits of the act to the citizens of Great Britain, France, Belgium, and Switzerland. A German version of the article by Mr. Otto Mühlbrecht of Berlin is appearing in the *Börsenblatt* of the German book trade, beginning with the issue for September 20. As far back as in 1850, in his 'Social Statics,' Mr. Herbert Spencer forcibly advocated the right of property in ideas, and in his new book, 'Justice,' he repeats his argument under the heading, "The Right of Incorporeal Property," concluding the paragraph in these words: "Considered, then, as a deduction from the fundamental principle of justice, copyright cannot, I think, be questioned with any show of reason." Mr. Spencer, however, has not chosen to avail himself of American copyright for his last book, and, in explaining his reasons for this, he so clearly points out the false economy of the Copyright Act that we are glad to reproduce his words here:

"The fatal defect in the law is, that it puts the author or publisher to the expense of a double manufacture in supplying two communities. In these two communities there are eighty millions of people. In America about ten thousand of these (to make a liberal estimate) are engaged in setting type for reproduction of English publications; and for the sake of benefiting these ten thousand the law compels the eighty millions to pay a higher price for their books. In so far as the new law recognizes the proprietary rights of an author, it may be accepted as a good step in the right direction; but there will have to be a change before the literature which deserves protection can gain any benefit from it. Instead of encouraging the unknown author and the author of serious books, this law makes it harder for him to gain due recognition than it was before. Under this American law the publisher will seek out the man who has made his name; he will buy the popular author's works and distribute them very widely, and meantime the rising man will be left to his own devices. The general effect will be to multiply the reproduction of books which have no serious influence upon the world; and to discourage those who write books of instruction."

—M. Aurélien Scholl, in his *chronique* in the *Matin* of October 24, illustrates in an amusing way the different methods which Dumas the elder and Victor Hugo employed when they had a new play to offer to the theatre. Dumas would write to the director of the Porte-Saint-Martin: "My dear friend: I shall bring you on Monday a play in five acts. I shall need Mlle. Georges, Mme. Dorval, Bocage, Lockroy, Provost, and five new scenes." This extravagance would alarm the director, who would put off the production of the play till better days. Then Victor Hugo would appear and shyly draw a manuscript out of his pocket. He would agree to everything. The stock company would play his piece admirably, since all he wanted was a good *ensemble;* no new decorations would be needed, nor any change at all. So the piece would be read, and as the rôles were distributed, Hugo would say, musingly: "*Dieu*, how fine Frédérick would be in that part!" "That is true," Horel would murmur, and a few days after he would announce that Frédérick was engaged. Hugo would then remonstrate that this destroyed the equipoise of the cast, and Raucourt, Laferrière, and Mlle. Georges would be engaged. Then Hugo would attack the stage setting. Old scenes, that the public had tired of, were almost an insult to these great artists. If Horel showed reluctance at this, Hugo would threaten to withdraw his piece. And so the game would go on, till little by little Hugo had obtained everything he wanted, even to changing the paper-hangings in the stage boxes.

—About twenty years ago was founded in Germany the "Astronomische Gesellschaft," an international association whose office it is to foster astronomical research throughout the world. Bearing the same relation to the Gesellschaft as do those astronomical societies already established in England, France, Russia, and the United States, there has been formed in Berlin a "Society of Friends of Astronomy and Cosmic Physics," with a view to the organization of systematic activity and coöperation in research on the surfaces of the sun, moon, and planets; on the intensity and

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color of the light of the stars and of the Milky Way; observations of the zodiacal light and meteors, of the aurora, terrestrial magnetism, earth currents, and atmospheric electricity; also of a restricted class of meteorological phenomena. While the new organization is intended mainly for the scientists of Germany, Austria-Hungary, Switzerland, and other neighboring countries, and natives of these countries in the colonies and elsewhere, other nationalities are also welcome. At present the only publication of the Society will be the 'Mittheilungen der Vereinigung von Freunden der Astronomie und kosmischen Physik,' issued at irregular intervals, and containing communications from individual members of the Verein. In addition to the publication of these papers, and to correspondence, the Society will endeavor to promote research by advice, and aid in providing apparatus of the optic, electric, and magnetic sort. Dr. R. Lehmann-Filhés of Berlin is President of the Society.

MOLTKE'S WAR MEMOIRS.

The Franco-German War of 1870-'71. By Field-Marshal Count Helmuth von Moltke. Translated by Clara Bell and Henry W. Fischer. With a map. Harper & Brothers, 8vo, pp. ix., 432.

If ever a book was strikingly characteristic of the author, this is. Moltke was the incarnation of professional and official system—system so ruled by a high and exact intelligence as to become scientific. The only history of the Franco-German war worth writing or reading, the only true, the only adequate account of it, was, in his judgment, the official staff report as contained in the archives of the General Staff, and published by authority. What was not there, if false, was proved so by its omission, or, if true, must be of the supplementary and personal kind which is trivial and ought to be forgotten. That record, to him, bore to the library of works on that war something like the relation of Omar's Koran to the Alexandria library. If the other books are contrary to it, they should be destroyed; if consistent with it, they are useless—so burn them all.

The only reason which induced him to write this book was, we are told, that the official history is too voluminous and too technical for popular reading. He consented, therefore, to prepare an abridgment of it. As an abridgment, it is perfect. No one else was so competent to make it. His will and his spirit had ruled in the preparation of the large work; the same spirit and the same will give life to the smaller. No concession is made to the popular desire for personal details of motive and of feeling, or for the picturesque elements of battle strife or battle wreck. It would be impossible to find, within its compass, a safer guide in the rushing stream of events, or a stronger grouping of outlines of the several subordinate campaigns. Things are in their proper places, their relations to the principal object of the war are accurately stated, they move on with the steady march of a battalion; but you look in vain for any trace of human emotion, whether pathetic or heroic, as you would look in vain into the faces of the men in battalion line for the heroic purposes, the tragic anticipations, the longing regrets for home, which lie deeper in the soldier's history.

Probably Moltke could not have written otherwise if he would; but he leaves us in no doubt that he would not write otherwise if he could. His nephew tells us in the preface that "he had a dislike to memoirs in general, which he was at no pains to conceal," and so he thought that his personal experiences had better be buried with him. It was in his nature that he should prefer to be known only by the cold lines of official sculpture as cut in the archives—a statue of Nemesis leading the army to dethrone a French emperor and to create a German one. But the world will not be content with even the classic lines of Cæsar's commentaries. It demands histories of the people as well as military reports of field-marshals, and will prize such a chapter as that of Hamerton's in 'Around My House,' where he tells of Garibaldi and his garrison in Autun, and the moods and conduct of the French residents of the vicinity when Keller's brigade attacked the town, more highly than any single chapter of even Moltke's book. The student of history, of course, wants both, and is happy in having them.

Moltke's theory of ignoring all but the official history of the war included the necessity of upholding the loyal fiction that King William was in a real sense the commander of the German army in the field. His loyalty would not have permitted him to put in print, had he lived to publish his own book, what his nephew quotes him as saying, that "it is a pious and patriotic duty never to disturb the prestige which connects the glory of our army with certain high personages." Such a statement implies so clearly that what piety and patriotism forbid one to disturb, is a fiction, that it does more than a long argument could do to show the futility of the perfunctory assumption that kings and princes were the generals who directed the movements of armies. It even destroys their military prestige more than the exactest explanation of the fact might do; for it practically puts them all in the category of mere figure-heads, when the whole truth might show that there were varying degrees of military capacity among them, and that the chief of staff of either grand army or subordinate armies was not quite completely the directing brain. Yet, in obedience to his theory, the staff corps is "piously" ignored, and we do not remember that the chief of staff of any one of the armies is named in connection with its movement. In the body of the book, Moltke tries to act upon the same rule with respect to himself, and though there is little difficulty in reading between the lines, there is no question of the Spartan courage with which he seems to sever his own vital connection with events.

Here, again, the symmetry which he had maintained in his book is broken by his editor in an "appendix," which gives a most interesting view of the man behind the official plate-armor in which he is encased. Publications in Germany had given currency to the belief that both at Königgrätz in 1866, and at Versailles in 1870, councils of war had been called at King William's headquarters to determine what action should be taken in critical junctures of both campaigns. These had been described so circumstantially that Moltke was led to throw aside his usual reticence, and wrote a memorandum for the use of the historian Treitschke, which, in an abridged form, was allowed to appear in a Munich journal shortly after the General's death. The full text of this is given in the appendix, and is one of the best proofs in the world of the convincing force added to the narrative of the most trustworthy and best-informed writer by fulness in that very personal and circumstantial detail which Moltke treats so slightingly. His picture of the doubt they were in, on the 2d of July, 1866, at the King's headquarters at Gitschin in Bohemia; of the dramatic way in which it was solved, after they had gone to bed, by news of the Austrian movements; of the issuing of orders in consequence; of the advance of the army in the early morning; of his own ride to the front, fasting, in the dull showery morning; of the scattering of the royal staff and escort by the shells of the hostile battery; even the incident of a huge ox entangled in the battle and charging forward against the Austrian lines—is a telling sketch of the very highest interest and value, and in itself a complete refutation of his theory that such details are trivial and detract from the proper effect of history.

In both cases Moltke denies absolutely that there was any council of war, and asserts that the formal orders were determined and issued by the King upon his advice alone. The memorandum concludes with a paragraph which, more than anything else that he has written, withdraws the "pious and patriotic" veil from his relations with the King. The suggestions intended for King William, he says, "which I had always discussed beforehand with my staff officers, were generally maturely weighed by his Majesty. He always pointed out, with a military eye and an invariably correct estimate of the position, all the objections which might be raised to their execution; but, as in war every step is beset with danger, the plans laid before him were invariably adopted." This tells pretty nearly the whole story: an intelligent appreciation, on the King's part, of the military situation and the dangers involved, but an "invariable" adoption of the course suggested by the chief of staff.

The form in which the book is presented to American readers is an attractive one. The paper and type are good and the page is a clear one, easily read. The portrait of Moltke in the frontispiece, with the spiked helmet on, is that of the ideal soldier, with strong, resolute mouth and jaw, keen eye, and broad, intelligent forehead. The map in the cover-pocket of the book is a fairly good outline map of the theatre of war, but it is wholly without topographical indications—not even the most prominent mountain ranges are marked. In the vicinity of the greater fields of battle, the names of some of the smaller villages have been crowded in, but by no means all that have been named in the text, and the names of the smaller streams are also wanting. The map gives only the French name of Thionville to the important frontier town and fortress which is uniformly spoken of in the text by the German name of Diedenhofen. This is seriously misleading to any one not familiar with both names. It is quite impossible to read the book intelligently by the aid of this map alone; and if the reader has nothing better at his command, the details of tactical movements might as well have been omitted. Well-executed military maps are costly things, but some simple kind of sketch ought to be possible which should show with approximate accuracy the relative position of all the villages, hamlets, and farm-houses which are named in the text, with the true courses and names of all streams of water. Hills and woods may be described in words when the general sketch is accurate to the extent indicated. The modern cheap methods of zinc etching would seem to bring this degree of assistance within reach without greatly increasing the cost of a book. If the large map which is furnished were supplemented by such sketches of the vicinity of Metz, Sedan, Paris, Orléans, Le Mans, Dijon, and Belfort, the usefulness of the book would be doubled. There is, in the corner of the

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large map, one on a larger scale of the environs of Paris, but it is quite inadequate. We are astonished, too, to find that the volume has no index whatever.

The translation is, on the whole, a good one, but the translators have fallen into some errors from lack of technical knowledge of military organization. Thus (p. 9) they say "the railway transport of the troops of the second and third corps was to end at the Rhine," when the second and third "armies" are meant; the grand army of the Germans being divided into three subordinate armies, each composed of two or more "corps." The second "corps" was not included in the first movement to the Rhine at all. Again (p. 10), we are told that on receiving orders to move, "the colonel in command of the third army corps desired to wait for the fourth and its baggage train." It need hardly be said that no colonel was in command of a corps in the German army. The triple error is explained when we read later (p. 11) that the third "army" was ordered to cross the frontier on "August fourth," without waiting any longer for the "batteries" to come up. Still again (p. 317), when Gen. von Manteuffel was sent to command the army in the southeast, we are told that the "supreme command" (command-in-chief) of the "first army corps" was given to Gen. von Goeben. Manteuffel had commanded the first "army" and Goeben succeeded him in that command. On p. 337 there is an omission where it is stated that the "second corps" was in the new command of Manteuffel, and immediately after, no other being named, we are told that "these two corps" were to be increased by another. The army consisted at first of the second and seventh corps, and the fourteenth was added later. On p. 344, the fifteenth army corps is mentioned where fourteenth is meant.

Errors not so serious are the following: At the beginning of the war we are told (p. 7) the mobilized forces were divided into three independent armies on a basis worked out by "the General of the Prussian staff." What Moltke said was, of course, "the Prussian general staff." In the account of the battle of Marsla-tour we read (p. 46) "an order from the Commander-in-chief was issued at seven o'clock." The order was from Prince Frederick Charles, commanding the second army, and as the grand army under the King was concentrating, the term commander-in-chief is liable to mislead unless qualified. In more than one place the "losses" of an army are spoken of as all "killed." At Weissenburg, the first combat of the Crown Prince, it is said (p. 13) that he had 91 officers and 1,460 men "killed." At Sedan, we read (p. 101) that the French had 17,000 "killed"! On page 159 it is said that "by the exchange of German prisoners for those French who had fought at Sedan, the news of the surrender of Metz, which had immediately followed, was generally known." This is nonsense. The translation should read, "the news of the surrender (of Sedan) which had immediately followed, was generally known in Metz." Sedan surrendered on the 2d of September, Metz not till the 27th of October.

Other minor errors in translation and in typography might be pointed out, but those we have noted are important as affecting the sense and not the mere form of the narrative. It is not strange that they should occur, for it would be stranger if any other than a competent military man could escape some misapprehensions in translating a work which necessarily has much that is technical in it.

RECENT NOVELS.

The Witch of Prague. By F. Marion Crawford. Illustrated by W. J. Hennessy. Macmillan & Co. 1891.

The Faith Doctor: A Story of New York. By Edward Eggleston. D. Appleton & Co. 1891.

One Reason Why.—On the Lake of Lucerne, and Other Stories. By Beatrice Whitby. D. Appleton & Co. 1891.

Betty Alden: The First-born Daughter of the Pilgrims. By Jane G. Austin. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1891.

MR. CRAWFORD has forestalled criticism by calling his 'Witch of Prague' "a fantastic tale." An enemy might call it grotesque. It deals with hypnotism and true love, and tells the story of a Wanderer. If, as Mr. Crawford seems to think, hypnotism of the sort dealt with in this story is an established art, the tale is important, for it is well to be on our guard against such diabolic personages as a witch who, in the "so-called nineteenth century," has power to produce at will a total change of mind and character in her victim. Magic is a dangerous field for the novelist, and to the best of our knowledge and belief the secret of creating an atmosphere of mystery by hinting a non-natural explanation of a questionable fact died with Hawthorne. Mr. Crawford's mistake is that he will *insist* when we can endure nothing stronger than suggestion. The best thing in the story is the aged man whose life is artificially prolonged in sleep.

The motive of 'The Faith Doctor' is easily conveyed by the title, indicating a modern phase of that instinct in ailing humanity which seeks relief from pain by supernatural agencies. Dr. Eggleston's psychologic lancet probes in various directions, penetrating the social and religious shams and foibles of fashionable New York, as well as the mushroom sciences which have sprung up in the favoring soil of times which he calls still the middle ages. If he had touched the vulnerable points in the region of legitimate medicine by instancing the elixirs that have been proclaimed by some of the very elect, his criticism of modern credulity would have been still more accentuated. Polemics is dear to Dr. Eggleston's heart, and his subject offers many temptations, but he contents himself with clever, satiric touches which heighten the effect of his story. Indeed, were it not for these touches, the story would be rather tame, for the fortunes of the young faith-doctor, Phillida, and her fastidious lover do not inspire keen interest. Phillida is neither a strong nor a pathetic figure, although her sincerity commands respect and her innocent mistakes awaken sympathy. Even with the softening of her mental angularities by painful experiences, she does not gain in attractiveness. Mrs. Frankland, the Bible reader, is an admirable study. With a genius for religious expression, inherited from Quaker ancestry, she finds her vocation in expounding the Bible to fashionable audiences, producing the comfortable effect of making her hearers "more religious without being less worldly." As compared with Dr. Eggleston's previous novels, 'The Faith Doctor' shows a decided gain in literary finish, in spite of persistence in a tiresome reiteration of the mannerisms of some of his characters. But the atmosphere of New York does not seem to be altogether friendly to his peculiar genius, for with the refining process there is a loss of the flesh-and-blood qualities which have made his former characters friends and companions.

A successful first novel is by no means an unmixed blessing either to the author or the reading public. Miss Whitby's first venture, 'The Awakening of Mary Fenwick,' deservedly won high praise. There was a naturalness in the management of the details of a highly dramatic situation which showed great power. But in her latest novel, 'One Reason Why,' naturalness has degenerated into childishness, and freshness of style into exaggerated vivacity. These faults intrude even into pathetic situations, and the frequent use of inappropriate quotations gives to the author's moral reflections a farcical turn which is fatal to their dignity. These traces of hasty writing make one regret that Miss Whitby's early success has made future study and hard work seem less imperative. Two of the tales in the collection entitled, 'On the Lake of Lucerne, and Other Stories,' reflect the qualities that brought their author into flattering notice; the others point the inevitable result of what Hosea Biglow calls a "milkin' o' the wits."

Mrs. Austin's enthusiasm for delving in Colonial records seems unabated, for 'Betty Alden' follows close upon her Puritan sisters, the daughters of LeBaron, although chronologically she should take precedence. She is a fair and modest maiden, with a dash of Priscilla Alden's piquancy, and we regret that we catch only tantalizing glimpses of this first-born daughter of the Pilgrims as she moves among the historical figures who crowd our author's pages. The story of the hardships and high courage of the Plymouth colonists will always be interesting, and Mrs. Austin has recalled to us the high-born women and brave men who lent grace and dignity to the lowliest toil, and has given pleasant, homely pictures of the sedate merry-makings which relieved somewhat the strenuousness of the daily life of our forefathers; but, after reading two or three of her historical novels, we are forced to ascribe pretty distinct limitations to her powers. A lack of self-restraint in keeping minor characters in abeyance, and a poverty in the creative material which is always needed to fill up the gaps left open by history, are noticeable. Aside from these limitations, too, there is room for improvement in literary form. Mrs. Austin's sentences sometimes contain such a superfluity of words that they trip over one another in confusion. A longer period between these stories, giving time for more careful writing, would add greatly to their value.

Business Openings for Girls. By Sallie Joy White. Boston: D. Lothrop Company.

Thrown upon Her Own Resources: or, What Girls Can Do. By Mrs. J. C. Croly (Jenny June). Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

The New Womanhood. By James C. Fernald. With introduction by Marion Harland. Boston: D. Lothrop Company.

WE should like to see the modest little volume of a hundred and fifty pages called 'Business Openings for Girls' in the hands of every girl and woman who, in the words of the author, "either needs to earn money because she must be a breadwinner, or who wants to earn it in order to be independent." It is not addressed to those who wish to "study medicine, or law, or theology," but to "every-day, wide-awake, alert girls who have business capacity and prefer an active life to the sedentary one of the student." The reasons given why a larger proportion of such girls do not succeed in rising from the ranks are twofold. They are

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not put to learn a business from the beginning upward, as boys are, without regard to salary at first, and they too often look upon their work as a temporary makeshift until marriage. The remedy in the first case is that the training process shall be tried (as has actually been done with eminent success by a Boston firm instanced), and in the second case that "as much heart and brain" shall be put into work "as if one expected to do it for ever." The range of work treated of in the different chapters is wide, extending from stenography and typewriting to pickling and preserve-making at home, and mending at home or from house to house. The comparatively new field for guides and shoppers is not overlooked, and several successful ventures of women in real-estate brokerage and "insurance and advertising" are concisely noted.

To "newspaper-workers" Mrs. White speaks out of the fulness of twenty years' experience on the staff of the Boston *Herald*. She is averse to the more sounding title of journalist, and what she has to say on the subject of a misnomer in vogue among the over-considerate or falsely sensitive is so sensible that it deserves to be quoted in full: they (girls) "must not turn the sympathy of the public whom they serve to ridicule and contempt, by speaking of themselves as 'salesladies,' but honestly, simply, and correctly, as 'saleswomen,' until such time as they shall become the proprietors, wholly or in part, of an establishment, when they will be 'merchants.'" If there be a hollow spot in the book, we think it is to be found in the chapter on "artistic and hygienic dressmaking." But, on the whole, it would be difficult to find anywhere else encouragement at once so sound and so genial to girls and women to seek happiness and dignity in honest work.

The tone and intention of the second of the three volumes named above is another proof, if more are needed, of the revolution that has taken place in all active minds concerning the right and safe way for girls to regard life. The conscientious father or mother of the present generation feels that voluntary idleness on the part of their daughters would be as dangerous as the desire to learn a profession or a trade was formerly felt to be. The writer of 'Thrown upon Her Own Resources' goes so far as to say that "work, and work for pay, is the motto of to-day for girls who wish to prove themselves true daughters of the nineteenth century." As is apt to be the case with aphorisms, this one leaves out of account the large amount of valuable unpaid work, public and other, that has been begun and must be carried on by women, wholly or in part. Still there is much common sense in a point of view which is represented by the further generalization that "the equal performance of contract between men and women, as between man and man, is the greatest step that has been taken [by] or conceded to women in this age of advancement." As a whole, this book suffers from lack of arrangement and too much discursiveness. The advice to working-girls—by no means new, but doubtless as much needed as if it were—loses much of its force through irrelevant allusions. Read as a series of familiar talks, the volume will be interesting to many; to give it serious usefulness, decidedly more matter and more art would be needed.

The profuse use of capital letters is not an infallible sign of originality. 'The New Womanhood' does, however, disclose some points of view that are peculiar to the author. Thus, the future college for women is to have a "Professorship of Applied Science," with cookery (including object-lessons in marketing) and what might in a hospital be called a diet kitchen for subject-matter; if time is needed for all this, it is to be "taken from the study of the Merovingian Dynasty, or from drawing upon the blackboard the frightful proportions of the ichthyosaurus or pterodactyl." In the chapter headed "Sex of Soul" we learn that man delights in "Abstraction"; he can "range the fields where the intangible shades of the mighty speak in deep whispers and play at mimic games; and he can disembody his own spirit, enter the ideal contest, and bring back its skill into common life." In these refreshing exercises the "Coming Woman" must not hope to share. But there will apparently be no limit to the altruism she will indulge in—though this would hardly seem fair to the coming man, if altruistic pleasures are to become so intensified that each person will, according to Mr. Herbert Spencer, be debarred from their undue pursuit in order to leave scope for the enjoyment of others. It would, however, be a thankless task to attempt to pull to pieces the flowers of fancy that grow so thickly in this ample volume. Most of them are of a species of perennial growth with which every one is familiar.

The Abbess of Port Royal, and Other French Studies. By Maria Ellery MacKaye. With an Introduction by Thomas Wentworth Higginson. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

"We sometimes see the remark made, that while American women are making large contributions to poetry and fiction, they are not yet doing their full share of thoughtful and studious literary work. Such a volume as the present helps to refute that criticism. Many years of enlightened study, both in this country and Paris, have helped to mature the execution and broaden the background of these French stories."

Thus begins Mr. Higginson's introduction to this little collection of articles reprinted from magazines. We regret that we do not share his opinion that the book is likely to enhance the reputation of one-half of the human race on this continent. These essays do not seem to us to give any great evidence of "thoughtful and studious literary work," still less of "many years of enlightened study." They are such papers as a well-educated woman, familiar with the French language and not very strong in handling her own, could easily prepare in a very few weeks. As articles in the *Atlantic Monthly* and the *Galaxy*, they might well pass muster, and since there has been a demand for them, there was no harm in their republication; but why should they be heralded with such a trumpet blast?

Miss (or Mrs.) MacKaye has chosen very good if not very new subjects, and is evidently interested in them. The longest and most ambitious of her papers is that on Port Royal, from which the volume takes its name. To give a clear and minute account of that famous monastery, of the very interesting woman who was its abbess, and of the earlier part of the Jansenist movement, in forty three pages, would require great literary talent. Our author has made a mistake not uncommon with beginners: she tells us too many things and introduces too many people for the space she has allowed herself, so that the impression left on the reader's mind is indistinct. Moreover, her style is sometimes ambiguous, and her composition may be described as scrappy. The same criticism may be made on the essay on "French Women before the Revolution." It is a readable paper, not very well planned nor very carefully thought out.

The article on Beaumarchais is better than either of these. The Life of the author of "Figaro" by Loménie is followed, and that is a very good book. Miss MacKaye has apparently not heard of the later work of Bettelheim, who, by means of the archives at Vienna, laid bare the trick which Beaumarchais tried in vain to play on the Empress Maria Theresa. There are few more grotesque stories in literary history than that of Figaro, in the guise of a secret agent of the French Government, pretending to chase an imaginary writer of libels on Marie Antoinette across Europe, and wounding himself in a fictitious deadly combat with impossible brigands near Nuremberg. In this episode we have Beaumarchais at his worst. He appears at his best as a contractor assisting the American "insurgents" against Great Britain in the Revolutionary War. But here again Miss MacKaye follows Loménie too closely. While it would be difficult to be too severe on the conduct of the United States towards their great contractor in the later years of their dealing with him, there is much excuse for their failing to understand his position in 1777 and 1778.

The purely literary essays, again, are better than the historical. The 'Song of Roland' is an inspiring subject, and the translations of passages from the great epic here given are tolerably smooth. But any one who would become acquainted with this noble poem in English should turn to the admirable version of O'Hagan, which is a masterpiece of poetical translation. In the paper on Provençal Song we have another good article, and the author's rhymed translations are readable. "The Marvels of Mont Saint Michel" is a pleasant sketch. In conclusion, we may say that if the reader will, in spite of the introduction, expect no more from this little book than the author offers, he may find both profit and pleasure in it.

Life and Letters of Joseph Hardy Neesima. By Arthur Sherburne Hardy. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Prof. Hardy had the best of materials for the biography he has written, and has used them in the best way. Content to serve as editor of Neesima's letters, journals, and other writings, he has allowed them to give their own clear impression of the life which their publishing was meant to commemorate, and has added little more than the necessary dovetailing and explanations.

The dominant note in the simple and attractive character here revealed was the craving for intellectual expansion, first for himself and then for his people. Those of our readers who have heard of Neesima at all have doubtless heard of him only as the Christian minister and missionary, who fled from his native Japan at the age of twenty-one in order to satisfy his hunger for the Gospel, and to prepare himself to carry it back to his countrymen. But this is a narrower account of his "great aim" than he himself gave. What he thirsted for was access to the store of knowledge in the keeping of Western nations, and what he labored most earnestly to establish in Japan was a system of education after the American and European model. He accepted Christianity most heartily, even passionately, but as a part only of that great product and accompaniment of civilization which he wished to appropriate. This is clear from the first letter of his given in the volume—a most pathetic account of his struggles to reach America and the motives that led him hither, written out in broken English for his benefactor, the late Mr. Alpheus Hardy; and it is also clear from some of his last utterances, after

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his return to Japan. For example: "If we simply teach theology and the Bible, I fear the best Japanese youth will not stay with us. They want modern science also" (p. 195). "Our good missionary friends have thus far tried to teach the Bible too much and neglected scientific teaching" (p. 228). "Some of our dear brethren have got very strange notions, and think altogether too little of education" (p. 235). In the course of an appeal to Japanese, published in twenty different newspapers of the empire, he said of the University he was striving to found: "If any one says that our purpose is the propagation of religion and the culture of Christian ministers, we must tell him that he knows us not at all, for we went to work with a broader purpose. . . . By the side of the theological course already established, we wish to establish courses in politics, economics, philosophy, literature, law, etc., thus making a true university" (p. 316); and on the day before his death, in a sort of last will and testament, he wrote: "The object of the Doshisha [the name of his school] is the advancement of Christianity, literature, and science, and the furtherance of all education. These are to be pursued together as mutually helpful" (p. 326).

With the correction of the popular idea of the man in this particular, the book also yields a very engaging impression of his personality. Warm-hearted yet courageous, of slight physique and fragile health, but with an iron grip of will, he left at Andover and Amherst the record of a stainless life of the highest aims. One of the greatest opportunities of his life was that of travelling with the Japanese embassy of 1872, in this country and in Europe, and Prof. Hardy says that "it was on the basis of his reports that Mr. Tanaka . . . laid the foundation of the present educational system of Japan." Dying at forty-six, with the last regret, "I have been able to do so little, owing to my feeble health," he yet can be truthfully said to have left his country much in his debt, and particularly to have made unequalled contributions to the missionary problem in Japan.

The History of Commerce in Europe. By H. De B. Gibbins. Macmillan & Co.

THIS is the first of a new series of commercial class-books to be edited by James Gow. They are designed primarily for young students preparing for commercial examinations, but are adapted for use in any schools where it is thought desirable to study the ordinary branches in the light of their application to business life. Mr. Gibbins has produced a clearly written and well-arranged text-book. Perhaps the plan of the series did not allow it, but a more detailed sketch than it was possible to give in 210 pages would have been of greater service. A serious deficiency, which can easily be supplied, is the absence of a brief bibliography. If the author had given a little more attention to this matter, he might have saved himself the unhappy opening statement of his preface, that his own is the first connected history of commerce in Europe in the English language. Yeats's 'Growth and Vicissitudes of Commerce in All Ages' is a work of considerable merit, and deserves Mr. Gibbins's attention, even if it result in his ceasing to regard himself as a pioneer in this field.

A few points may be mentioned in which the present manual may receive revision. It is too strong to say (p. 35) that "the law of nearly all Europe except England is to this day derived directly from the Theodosian Code." If Mr. Gibbins had carefully examined the question in Heyd's 'Geschichte des Levantehandels,' he would never have devoted half a page to the Danube route from Constantinople to Germany in the time of Charlemagne. Heyd considers it very doubtful whether it was used to any extent at that time. On p. 166, Charles V. is said to have become King of Italy after the campaign of 1527, "and when he abdicated, his power passed to his son Philip II." Mr. Gibbins here sadly confuses the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies with the Empire. We trust it is not pedantic to object to Wenceslaus being styled "nominal Emperor of Germany and Rome." To say nothing of the fact that this was not the style of any mediæval monarchs, Wenceslaus was only *Rex Romanorum*, never technically Emperor. So loose a geographical phrase as "Dalmatian coast of Greece" (p. 49) has no excuse. The narrative grows more interesting as the author emerges from mediæval times; and he is evidently more at home in his material. In tracing the transition to the modern period, however, the influence of the crusades is not sufficiently emphasized, nor is the direct stimulus which the interruption of Eastern commerce by the Turks in the fifteenth century gave to the voyages of discovery, clearly enough brought out.

Drei Monate Fabrikarbeiter und Handwerksbursche: eine praktische Studie von Paul Göhre, Kandidaten der Theologie. Leipzig: F. W. Grunow. 1891. 8vo, pp. 222.

WITH the beginning of June, 1890, Herr Göhre hung his candidate's coat on its peg and became a factory hand. At Chemnitz, a stronghold of socialism, he worked for three months as roustabout in a large machine-building establishment, spending his evenings and his Sundays undetected in the company of his fellow-workmen. His report of what he saw and heard, although written in a style which, when it is not turgid with adjectives, borders closely upon student slang, nevertheless bears many marks of careful observation and honest record. The book is divided into eight chapters. The first tells how, after many difficulties, he found work; the last is a summary. The other six describe the material situation of the workmen, their labor in the factory, the agitation of the social democracy, the social and political sentiments of the workmen, their education and Christianity, and their moral condition.

The factory in which Herr Göhre worked busied about five hundred men, with some one hundred and fifty of whom in the construction shops he came into more or less intimate contact. It is impossible to reproduce in a few words the multitude of interesting observations which he made concerning the material situation of his fellow-workmen. Their education in the elementary branches he found, on the whole, quite respectable, and their thirst for knowledge exceedingly great. On this point he says, with what truth we cannot of course determine: "The desire for education finds its most direct and most stupendous expression in the international agitation for the eight-hour day. That movement is not simply a manifestation of pure laziness and frivolity, of arrogance and contrariness, nor merely an expression of the notions and economic demands of the social democracy, but at the same time, also, an evidence, according to my observation and conviction, of the eagerness of the factory hands for more light, truth, and knowledge."

The discussion of the attitude of the laborers towards Christianity is largely given up to conversations in which the author argued with his fellow-workmen for the existence of God and for the immortality of the soul. It is noteworthy how completely the argument from design, with its easy refutation, has become, outside the pulpit, a thing of the past. Scarcely one of the scoffers stooped to suggest that a good God could not have planned a world so ill. On the other hand, they advanced frequently and skilfully the group of arguments which, in the minds of many people, connects itself, more or less justly, with the name of Darwin. Herr Göhre, who apparently has reached, by some one of the methods just at present in vogue, an entirely satisfactory "reconciliation of science and religion," sees in this tendency of the workingmen the result of miseducation through popular literature distributed by the Socialists. "They have misused the confidence which the people granted them, and given not modern science, but an extract therefrom fitted for the purposes of their agitation." But it is not alone in education that the Socialistic party, by taking advantage of the omissions of others, has grown powerful. In politics, also, it makes itself felt. "The whole working class of Chemnitz and its environs, so far as I became acquainted with them," writes Herr Göhre, "are to-day, with but trifling exceptions, to some extent connected with the Social Democratic party; they live more or less in its ideas, and see in it, this workingman's party *par excellence*, their only strong and professed representative." He soon found, however, that only a small proportion, "not more than three or four per cent. of the whole number," were thorough-going Socialists, clearly understanding the principles and programme of the party. Such he calls, with a certain dry humor not wholly absent from other parts of the book, "the élite" of Socialism. Among the rest there was no uniformity of political or social sentiment, but, on the contrary, the utmost diversity of opinion. In fact, with the majority of these average Social Democrats, "and especially with the shrewder, more thoughtful, practical, experienced and ripened men among them [we try to translate all the author's adjectives], neither the official democratic republicanism of the party, nor its economic communism, was generally popular." And each man not only retained his opinion, but did not hesitate to utter it among his party fellows, and was, as a rule, much more exercised about the practical questions of the business he understood than about a democratic or communistic social order.

This view of the case, illustrated and confirmed by many conversations with his fellows, has earned for Herr Göhre on one hand the cordial detestation of the Socialistic press, which denounces him as a masquerading fraud, by his own confession a frequent liar, and hence unworthy of belief at any time, and, on the other hand, the complacent approval of the bourgeois reviewer, who folds his hands and thanks heaven for sending Herr Göhre to show him that the Social Democracy is not a bomb but a bubble. In fact, the German Social Democracy is no bubble, nor is it in immediate danger of bursting like one. Numbers, and especially solidarity, are what the party just now needs, and it does not lack leaders capable of a shrewd effort to give it both. But to suppose that these "élite Socialists," whatever change of platform they may consider politic for the moment, have yielded jot or tittle of their fundamental conviction, betrays a thoroughly bourgeois inability to compre-

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hend either that conviction or the zeal with which they hold it. Karl Marx, and after him every "scientific" Socialist, regard the Socialistic State as inevitable. Throughout history he traces the operation of laws which must bring it about as surely as the sun holds the planets in their orbits. His "materialistic philosophy of history"—so misnamed—is bred in the bone of Socialism, is in reality the very backbone of the Socialistic body politic.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Alarcón, P. A. de. The Three-Cornered Hat. Cassell Publishing Co. 50 cents.
Alger, Horatio, Jr. The Five Hundred Dollar Check. United States Book Co. $1.25.
Atkinson, Rev. J. C. The Last of the Giant-Killers. Macmillan & Co. $1.25.
Blades, William. The Pentateuch of Printing, with a Chapter on Judges. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $4.50.
Bowen, Prof. B. L. Introduction to Modern French Lyrics. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 65 cents.
Byron, Lord. Childe Harold. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.
Carlyle, T. Heroes and Hero-Worship. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.
Carpenter, Prof. G. R. Exercises in Rhetoric and English Composition. Boston: Willard Small.
Catherwood, Mrs. M. H. The Lady of Fort St. John. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Chandler, H. P. The Lover's Year-Book of Poetry. Vol. I. January to June. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.25.
Church, Rev. A. J. The Burning of Rome; or, A Story of the Days of Nero. Macmillan & Co. $1.
Clark, Andrew. The Colleges of Oxford: Their History and Traditions. London: Methuen & Co.
Clark, E. B. Twelve Months in Peru. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Collins, H. The International Date Line. Syracuse, N. Y.: C. W. Bardeen. 15 cents.
Crane, Walter. Queen Summer; or, The Tourney of the Lily and the Rose. Cassell Publishing Co. $2.50.
Crim, Matt. Adventures of a Fair Rebel. Charles L. Webster & Co.
De Quincey, Thomas. Uncollected Writings. 2 vols. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $2.50.
Dickinson, Emily. Poems. Second Series. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.25.
Downes, W. H. Arcadian Days: American Landscapes in Nature and Art. Boston: Estes & Lauriat.
Fitch, Clyde. The Knighting of the Twins, and Ten Other Tales. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.25.
Foote, Rev. H. W. Thy Kingdom Come; Ten Sermons on the Lord's Prayer. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.
Foster, Prof. M. A Text Book of Physiology. Part IV. Macmillan & Co. $2.
Francis, Mrs. H. E. By Land and Sea. Troy, N. Y.: Nims & Knight.
Furneaux, H. The Annals of Tacitus. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. $4.50.
Gage, Prof. S. H. The Microscope and Histology. Part I. Third edition. Ithaca, N. Y.: Andrus & Church. $1.
Ganconagh. John Sherman, and Dhoya. [The "Unknown" Library.] Cassell Publishing Co. 50 cents.
Gestefeld, Ursula N. A Chicago Bible Class. United States Book Co. $1.25.
Gibson, W. H. Sharp Eyes: A Rambler's Calendar. Harper & Bros.
Goethe, J. W. Wilhelm Meister. 2 vols. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.
Gomme, G. L. The Gentleman's Magazine Library. Places. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.50.
Gorton, M. J. The Drama of the Cycle, and Other Poems. Boston: J. G. Cuppies.
Hall, Hubert. The Antiquities and Curiosities of the Exchequer. [The Camden Library.] London: Elliot Stock; New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.75.
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